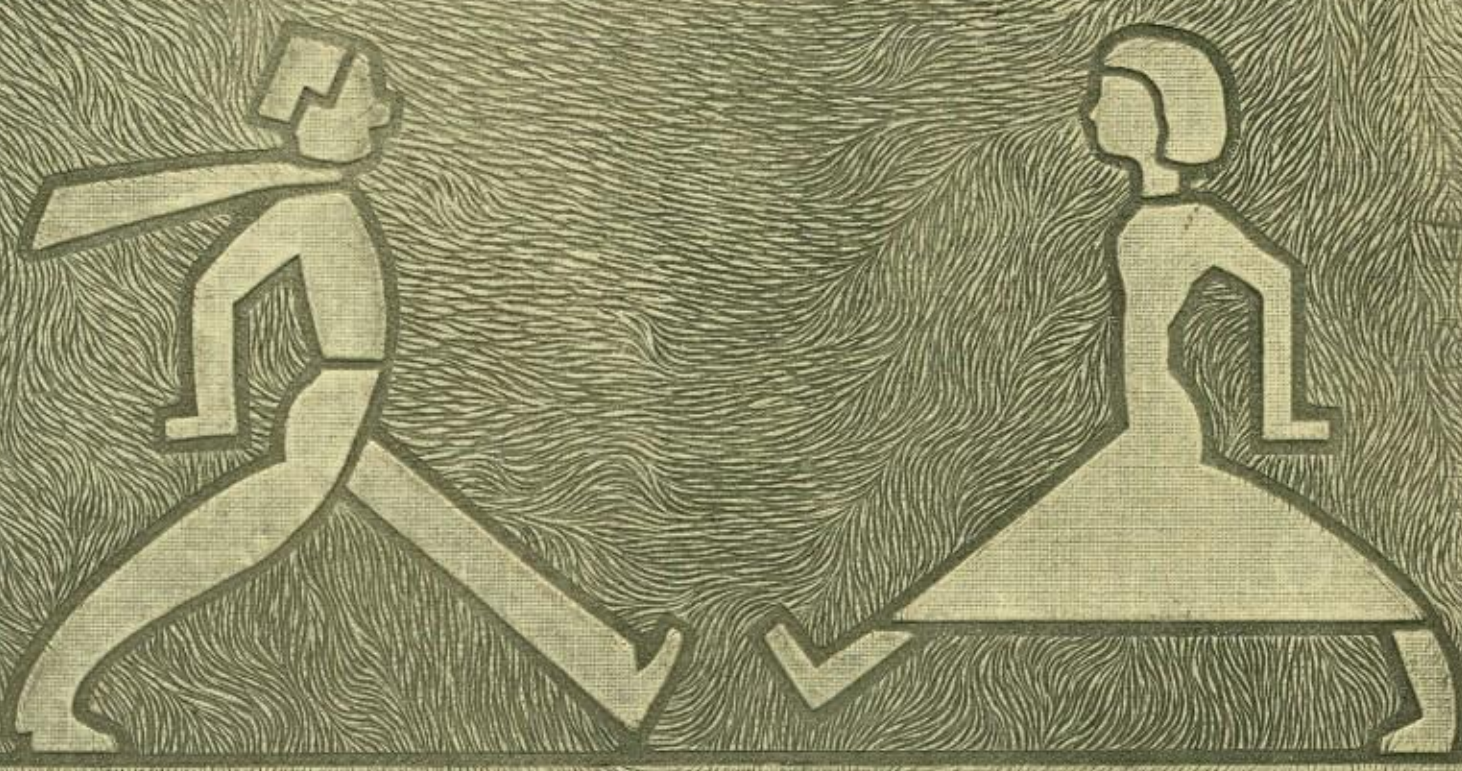
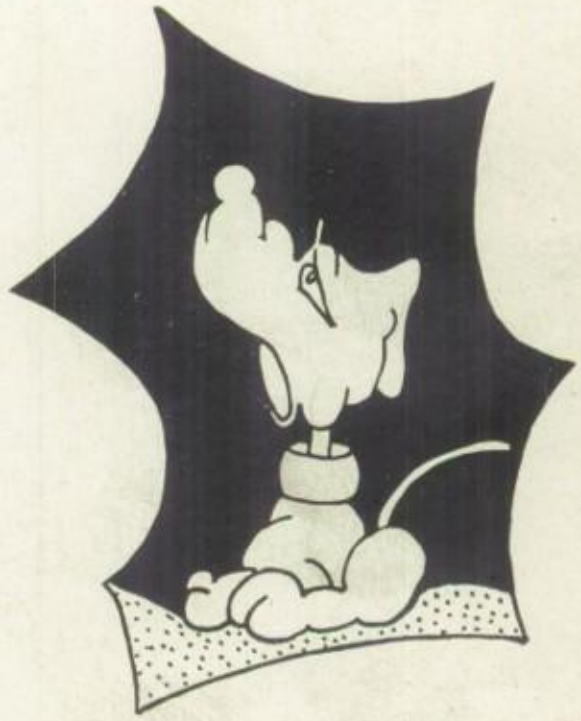
NINETEEN THIRTY EIGHT



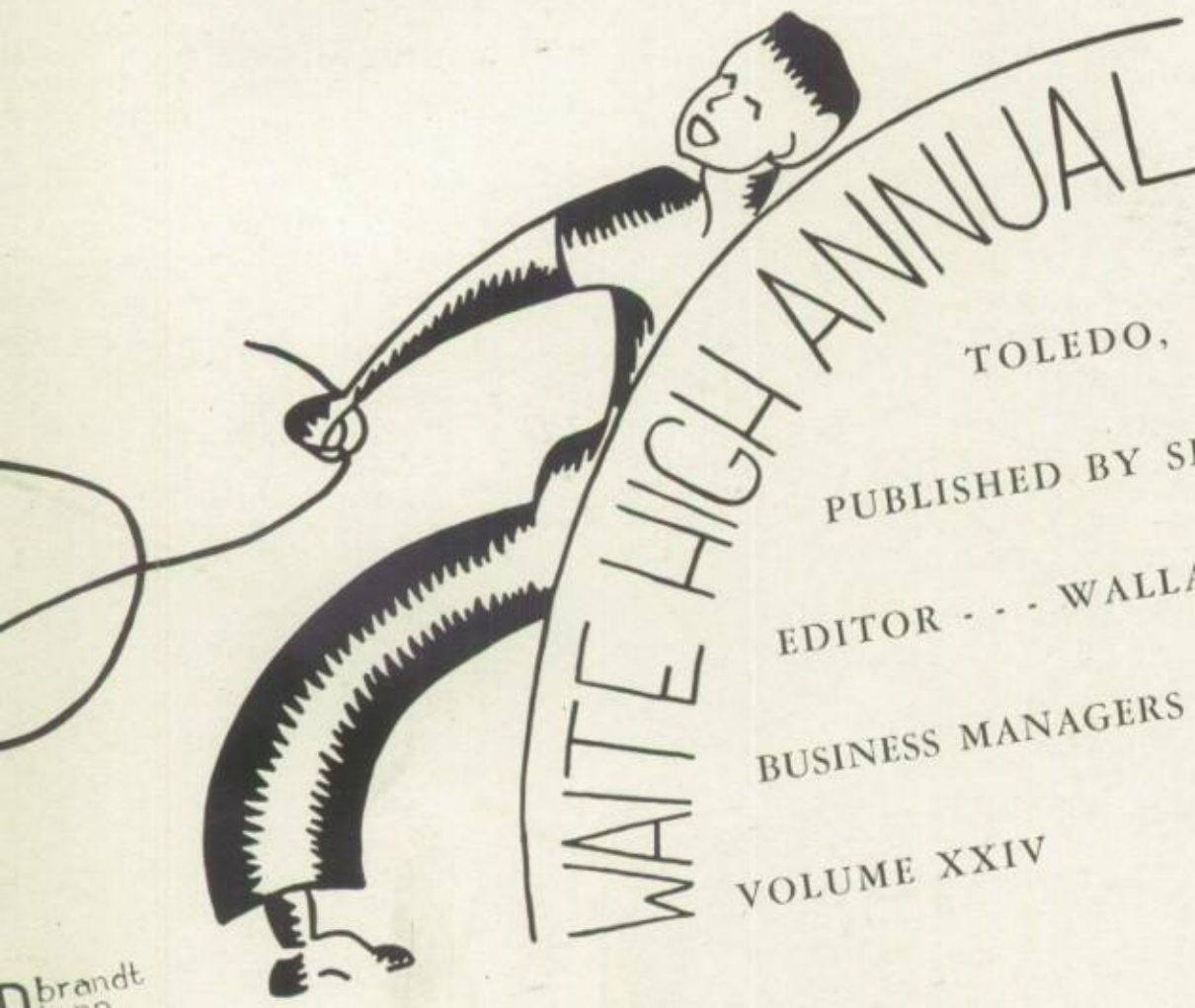
WAITE TOLEDO OHIO

Hank Lyczay
Fourmer
"39"
Baseball - 36-37-38
Basketball - 37-38



OF ALL THE ANIMALS AND INSECTS
OF THE BIOLOGY LAB, THROUGH
WHOSE EYES THE EVENTS OF THIS
WAITE YEAR ARE PICTURED, ONLY
HANK THE LANK
HANKERS TO GUARD THE BOOK OF

Hank Lepiarz



TOLEDO, OHIO, 1938

PUBLISHED BY SENIOR CLASS

EDITOR - - - WALLACE SHRYOCK

BUSINESS MANAGERS - RUTH PAULAS
JANE AVERY

VOLUME XXIV

D. brandt
kepp

WAITE'S HIGHEST TRIBUTE

To Fred Klag, man among men, is the Purple and Gold of 1938 dedicated. This choice is, to all who have come in contact with him, an infinitely wise one.

In teaching physics, he seems to make the subject live, rousing an uncommon interest in his pupils. As adviser to the Forum Literary Society, his words fall upon

TO MR. KLAG CHARACTER ENGINEER

heeding ears. When Mr. Klag consents to speak at an auditorium session, the students listen with double interest, for, besides his far-famed humorous anecdotes, he always presents a very pertinent message . . . something worth treasuring . . . something the listener never forgets.

There is in him to whom we dedicate this book a strongly marked individuality, a strength of character, an extraordinary perception and understanding of life. In performing his duties as dean of the sophomore boys, he shows a kindly and sympathetic interest in every boy with whom he has occasion to deal. Deanship is, with him, not merely a routine of notes and excuse slips, but an opportunity to redeem the wrongdoer through a personal, helpful interest. His own indomitable character, plus intelligent discipline, helps him build character in those boys whose dean he is.

In Mr. Klag, one finds a man whose interests are bounded not by schoolroom walls, but by life itself.

For ten years director of athletics, for twenty-four years teacher of mathematics, sciences, and physics, Mr. Klag has led a busy life at Waite. During his career as athletic director, Waite's athletes traveled from coast to coast, sweeping all before them.

School activities have not crowded others from his life. He is president of the Methodist Men's Club, past president of Schoolmen's Club, teacher of a Sunday School class of college students—all positions which evince the high regard in which he is held by his associates.

So upon Fred Klag, degree man in mechanical engineering and electrical engineering, we confer still another degree—that of character engineer.

EVERY year the annual staff dedicates its book to some one outstanding member of the faculty. This year we wish to pay tribute, as well, to a most dynamic young alumna, Miss Maye Dobrik. This charming staff member of former years came to the rescue of a publication board struggling with a series of sudden disasters, by producing that prodigiously successful extravaganza, "Man about Manhattan."

Her contagious enthusiasm inspired, among others, Gene Williams, of the staff of WSPD, fellow-alumni Bob Shafer, Helen Forrest, Jack Dalton, Harold Schultz, Ernie Fodor, Mary Linville, and Olga Dobrik, and those stage enthusiasts of the student body, Frank Shaw, Leon Debauche, and Keith Patterson.

Without the financial support of Miss Dobrik's brain child, the annual would have been a much different book. And so, Miss Maye Dobrik, we of the annual staff salute you.

PROLOGUE

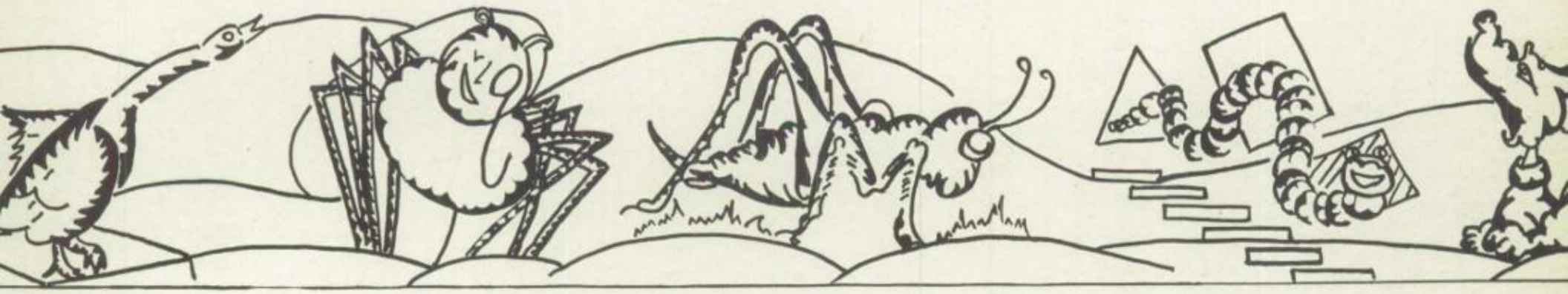
"Take that, you cur!" A dictatorial voice resounded through the empty hall, accompanied by lusty thumps of a cleaning brush. Hank the Lank winced, put his tail between his rear appendages, let out a yelp, and did a Glenn Cunningham down the hall. . . . Crash! Bang! Again the halls re-echoed as the heavy brush came down onto the floor. Completely unnerved by the sudden attempt at mayhem, Hank stood quivering near the stationer's desk. Then, looking cautiously about for his would-be assailant, he scurried around the corner and down the short hall to a half-open door—and safety. . . . From within Room 129 an assortment of weird cries, squeals, and squeaks assaulted Hank's sensitive ears. Preparing for a hasty retreat, he ventured a cautious nose and eye at the door to see from whence came the babble. . . . "See here, my bosom companions,

just how long do we have to go on being used as mere specimens here in the biology lab? Why can't we live normal lives as do our aunts, uncles, cousins, and grandparents? Need we always stand for such humiliation? No! I say, Mr. Chairman, when can we get a formal discussion started here?" . . . "Calm yourself, Mr. Fly. We'll get under way in a moment," cried John L. Bee, chairman, menacingly. "The meeting will please come to order. Now, since everyone seems wrought up, I move that we dispense with the secretary's report and get right down to the situation at hand. Mr. Ferdinand Fly, I give you the first chance to air your grievances." . . . "Well, Mr. Chairman," began the fly thoughtfully, "the human species has been treating me and my genus pretty inhumanly lately. I know for a fact that some of the best chemists in the country are in laboratories night and day concocting insect poisons. I and my kind have all too long gone unappreciated. Our thoughtfulness has gone unnoticed. In the past we have been mighty careful not to get germs on the food we nibbled. From now on we shall let the typhus bacilli fall where they may. The havoc that we create will be terrible. We've some strange germs held back for just such an occasion. Science has no anti-toxins for these babies. Boy, oh boy, I can hardly wait. When do we get started?" . . . "The gentleman from aisle four will please calm himself. Mr. Fly, you have some good suggestions. Keep

The animals in the biology lab view the events of the Waite year with jaundiced eyes and discuss the year from their own individual viewpoints in this volume of your yearbook, *the Purple and Gold*.

PROLOGUE

them in mind, gentlemen, we can use them later. Mr. Guinea Pig, what can you offer at this point?" . . . "Mr. Chairman, I will be very brief," squeaked the guinea pig with a great deal of timidity. "I don't like to boast, but I know that my species can propagate in herds and overrun the earth. Increasing by geometric progression we'll populate the world with guinea pigs. We'll eat them out of house and home." . . . As soon as the guinea pig was reseated, John L. Bee rose, thanked him, called on Gordy Grasshopper, and sat down again. . . . "Mr. Chairman," began Gordy in his slow methodical voice, "I believe my past actions speak for themselves. I don't need to give any lengthy details as to my reputation as a greedy and ravenous eater. I and my kind will take it upon ourselves to destroy every green living plant on the face of the earth. With their greenstuffs gone, the



humans will promptly perish." . . . "Thank you, gourmand. Now how about you, Hank, there at the door? You've been treated like a dog all your life. You'll be with us, won't you?" . . . "Not on your lives. Man is my best friend and I his. I'll not take part in your dastardly schemes," growled Hank the Lank. . . . "Oh, well," buzzed John L., you wouldn't have been much help anyway. But I bet Flossie Flea is with us, aren't you, Flossie?" . . . "Not me," whispered Flossie, "I'm not leaving Hank. With new homes so hard to find you've got to be satisfied with what you have. I'm not crossing up Hank and leaving a perfectly good home. Hank and I are inseparable companions. Include me out." . . . "That's right, Flossie, you stick with me. We'll not go in for such dastardly work, you villains," stormed Hank, traditionally man's friend. "You had better think it over. After all, this is a very important move you are about to make; be sensible about the thing. By all means, don't be rash," Hank went on in a persuasive voice. "Why don't you go around the school, find out what the humans are doing? You will change your minds when you find what decent folk they are." . . . "Well, Hank, if that's what you want, we'll go around and examine the various phases of human activity," explained John L. Bee. . . . "Ferdie and I can get in and out of here easily enough. We'll go to the various club meetings and come back and report our findings. We'll show you, Hank, that humankind is a pretty useless lot."

Are you one of those people who must skirmish through the last pages to find how the story ends before he settles down to straight page-by-page reading? Indulge yourself. The epilogue is on page 136.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Hank the Lank explores the halls, pages 12-17 . . . bends a tolerant eye upon the administration and faculty, pages 22-25 . . . and finds a temporary haven in various classrooms, pages 26-33.

Clarence the Bookworm's peace has been disturbed by the library-goers among the seniors, pages 36-55 . . . the juniors, pages 56-61 . . . the sophomores, pages 62-67 . . . and the freshmen, pages 68-75.

John L. Bee, the agitator, directs an open investigation into the activities of the National Honor Society, pages 78 and 79 . . . the publications, pages 80 and 81 . . . the Student Council, pages 82 and 83 . . . the Zetaletheans, pages 84-85 . . . the Periclеans, pages 86-87 . . . the Forum, pages 88-89 . . . the Quill and Dagger, pages 90-91 . . . the Hall Patrol, pages 92 and 93 . . . Art Club, pages 94 and 95 . . . the Optimates pages 96 and 97 . . . German Club, page 98 . . . and the Home Economics Club on page 99.

Flossie the Flea starts a little inquiry of her own into . . . the Spanish Club, on page 100 . . . the French Club, page 101 . . . Senior Hi-Y, page 102 . . . Girls' W Club, page 103 . . . and the Junior Friendship Club, pages 110 and 111.

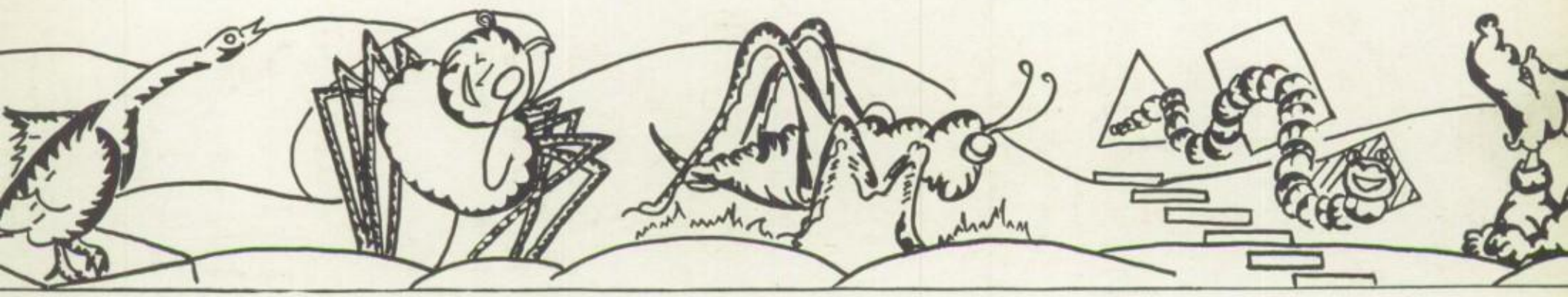
TABLE OF CONTENTS

Ferdinand the Fly, because of his ability to hum, has investigated the actions of . . . the Glee Club, pages 112 and 113 . . . the Orchestra, page 114 . . . and the Band on page 115.

Ginny Guinea Pig, because of her uncle Ezekiah's connection with athletics—he is a football—has taken it upon herself to inquire about the gym people on page 118 and 119 . . . the cheerleaders, page 120 and 121 . . . the color of the game, pages 122-125 . . . the football teams, pages 126-127 . . . action shots of the games, pages 128 and 129 . . . Basketball teams, pages 130 and 131 . . . and the minor sports, pages 132 and 135 . . .

The conclusions that these animal revolutionists drew from their many investigations, and what world-wide action they took as a result of their conclusions is revealed in the Epilogue, pages 136 and 137.

We urge you—sign your names while you can, before humankind is swept into oblivion, on the final page 144, and on the lining sheets. Time is short to patronize your friends, the advertisers, whose names appear on pages 138 to 144. Have a final buying spree.



THE LUCK OF
INSECT
MENACE
HUNTING
SHIP

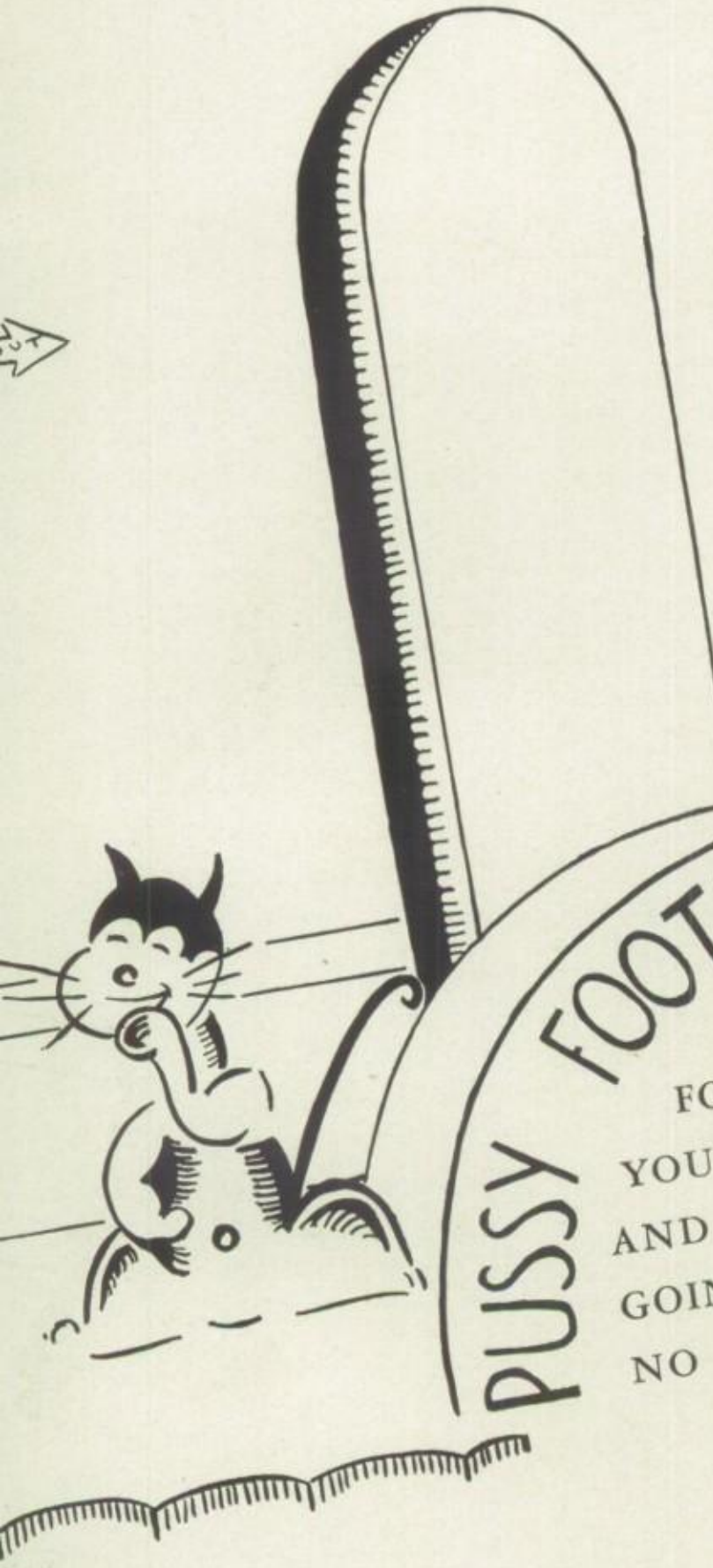
A familiar sight around school: a denizen of the gridiron hanging on the locker door of one of the weaker sex. Harry Sloyer, called at times a football player, chats lightly about affairs around Waite, while Choyce Hendrix listens with an attentive ear. Marise Cupp and Dorothy Beyer carry on a conversation of their own.

Jack Hanni and Ann Sekerka, deeply involved in a slice of the Big Apple, are unmindful of the gathering crowd. Jack starts truckin' on down, as Ann stands aside, deeply amused. The crowd get into the spirit of the thing as Ann and Jack do the organ grinder's swing.

POLISH

G UP THE BIG APPLE

BOSS



"YOU'VE BEEN HERE FOUR LONG YEARS, AND YOU ARE GETTING DUMBER AND DUMBER, SO WE ARE GOING TO GRADUATE YOU." NO PUSSY-FOOTING HERE.

MR. PHILIP H. CONSER, PRINCIPAL

ADMINIS

"Oh, Miss Nelson," wailed the anguished club reporter, "it isn't too late to get this announcement in, is it? I hope, I hope!" . . . "Goodness, a fly! Why do we have to be bothered with flies in the winter? It's bad enough to hear freshmen buzzing about." . . . "Mrs. Mau, has anyone turned in a red hat and a blue, yellow, purple and pink striped glove? I lost mine, and I don't feel right without 'em!" . . . "Miss Nelson, do I have to take another semester of gym? I don't like it!" . . . "Where's Miss Wemp? I want to turn in the fifty cents profit from our last dance." . . . Buzzzzz—Buzzzzz—Buzzzzz! . . . "Heavens! Someone swat that fly before I lose my temper!" . . . "Where are the junior boys' ink schedules?" . . . RRRRing . . . "Hello, Waite High School. I'm sorry, we can call students to the phone only in cases of illness or death." . . . "Mr. Conser, Bobby doesn't mean to be naughty. I just know that if you give him

AND OFFICE

Miss Doris Nelson

Miss Mable Wemp

T R A T I O N

another chance he will study hard. He won't annoy the teachers or skip school any more. I *know* he will be good—just give him one *more* chance!" . . . "Mr. Conser, will you introduce the speaker in the auditorium session on Monday?" . . . "Have you seen my calendar, Miss Nelson?" . . . "I believe it's on your desk." . . . "Oh, yes—let's see . . . . . I have an Allied Youth meeting during homeroom, an Athletic Board meeting, a faculty meeting at 2:30, a principals' meeting at 4:30, and a P. T. A. in the evening. . . . Well, homeroom's full, but I can get away for a few minutes, I guess." . . . Buzzzzz, Buzzzzz, Buzzzzz . . . "Mr. Keller! Mr. Keller! Thank goodness you've come in just now! Have you, *have* you anything that would kill a fly?" . . . Ferdie, on hearing this plea, fled for his life to the lab, leaving Miss Nelson to untangle schedules, Mrs. Mau to answer general questions, Miss Wemp to guard the money of the school, Mr. Keller, our genial custodian, to supervise the heating and general care of the school, and last, but most certainly not least, Mr. Conser to circulate around making the organization run more smoothly.

F O R C E 1 9 3 8

Mrs. Geraldine Mau

Mr. George Keller

Miss Adams
Commercial

Mrs. Allen
English

Mr. Baird
Industrial Arts

Mr. Ball
Chorus

Mr. Bear
Science

Miss Boerger
Latin

Mr. Brenner
Science

HANK THE LANK SOUGHT

sweet little Miss Adams, who owns a farm and teaches shorthand and typing;

Mrs. Allen, dean of junior and senior girls, who, besides slinging slanguage in her English classes, guides the welfare work in its successful course;

Mr. Baird, whose enthusiasms are yachting and fishing and the teaching of industrial arts;

cherubic-cheeked Mr. Ball, who rolls a rolling tenor over his lusty-lunged glee club;

boyish Mr. Bear, who tells Waite students about insects, and sports a dashing crop of red hair;

musical Miss Boerger, who teaches Latin and composes Latin ditties in her spare time;

gentlemanly Mr. Brenner, who teaches our freshmen elementary science during school time and indulges in golf after school hours;

Mrs. Brown, who teaches commercial subjects and impresses one as being sweet, efficient, and serious;

efficient Miss Burns, who lends her aid to the National Honor Society and teaches English;

social-minded and enthusiastic Mrs. Canfield, who teaches biology when she isn't heading Student Council;

considerate, gracious, generous, and sensitive Miss Carpenter, who teaches art;

conservative Mr. Combs, that paradoxically beaming pessimist who teaches history;

whole-souled and wholesome Miss Cosgray, who teaches English and advises the Peris;

Mrs. Brown
Commercial

Miss Burns
English

Mrs. Canfield
Science

Miss Carpenter
Art

Mr. Combs
Social Science

Miss Cosgray
English

Miss Cowell
English

Mr. Cummings
Industrial Arts

TEMPORARY HAVEN WITH

modern Miss Cowell, who teaches English and reminds one of Fannie Brice;

that master at faculty roasts, Mr. Cummings, who operates the motion picture machine in the auditorium and teaches industrial arts;

determined Miss Druggan, who likes courteous people, dislikes snakes, and teaches biology;

motherly Mrs. Fortune, who finds a home for every stray dog and teaches Latin;

coolly detached Miss Gerding, school nurse, who has recently traveled in Europe;

the dean of sophomore girls, Miss Griffith, who plays bridge skilfully after teaching German in school hours;

red-headed Mrs. Tom Hall, whose husband is a *Blade* columnist and who teaches English;

original Miss Hart, director of Western tours during the summer, English teacher and annual adviser during fall, winter, and spring;

dominating Mrs. Helburn, who teaches a special library course—and turns a few of Waite's girls into first-class librarians;

definite Miss Houk, who speaks only French in her French classes;

Miss Howard, chemist, chemistry teacher, and energetic dean of freshman girls;

Mr. Jaeger, head of the commercial department, who boasts the honorary title, Chief of Police of La Guira, Venezuela, South America;

rigorous Mrs. Kemp, a former Spanish teacher and present history teacher;

our humorist, dean of sophomore boys, Mr. Klag, who lives on the East Side and teaches physics;

clear-headed and independent Mr. Leach, who is head of the history department.

Miss Duggan
Science

Mrs. Fortune
Latin

Miss Gerding
School Nurse

Miss Griffith
German

Mrs. Hall
English

Miss Hart
English

Mrs. Helburn
Library

Miss Houk
French

Miss Howard
Science

Mr. Jaeger
Commercial

Mrs. Kemp
Social Science

Mr. Klag
Science

Mr. Leach
Social Science

Miss Mallory
Home Economics

Miss Malloy
English

Miss Marine
Social Science

Mr. Mathias
Mathematics

Mr. Mills
Science

Mr. Moffatt
Commercial

Mr. Mollenkopf
Commercial

Miss Moore
Commercial

Miss Nelson
English

ATTEMPTS ON THE LIFE OF FERDI-

meticulous, energetic Miss Mallory, who teaches home economics and adores swimming and golfing;

poised Miss Malloy, who teaches English and last summer toured England;

idealistic Miss Marine, who hopes for the success of the League of Nations and teaches social sciences;

versatile Mr. Mathias, dean of junior and senior boys, instructor of mathematics, and an equally good pianist, duplicate contract player, and bowler;

Mr. Mills, teacher of science and salesman of club equipment and distinctions;

diffident Mr. Moffatt, coach of the tennis team and teacher of commercial studies;

Waite's very own football coach, Mr. Mollenkopf, who teaches in the commercial department;

decisive Miss Moore, with the smiling eyes, teaches shorthand and typing;

sparkling, intense, courageous, smiling Miss Nelson, who teaches English;

Miss Newbirt, firm believer in American democracy and head of the English department;

agreeable, red-haired Mrs. Osborne, social science department, who left the House of Morgan to take her place in the faculty album beside good-looking,

equally agreeable Mr. Russell Osborne, teacher of industrial arts;

Mr. Pearsall, teacher of commercial subjects, the perfect nurse and wampum collector;

pleasant Miss Pickard, who loathes chair scraping and loves teaching science;

entirely English Miss Rees, who reads her English classes interesting stories;

subtle Miss Roache, teacher of English and possessor of a sense of humor as keen as a Nor'wester;

Miss Newbirt
English

Mrs. Osborne
Social Science

Mr. Osborne
Industrial Arts

George Pearsall
Commercial

Miss Pickard
Science

Miss Rees
English

Miss Roache
English

Mr. Rohlfing
Science

NAND THE FLY WERE MADE BY

athletic Mr. Rohlfing, maker of an electric furnace and teacher of chemistry;

enigmatic Mrs. Shaenfeld, who helps her husband run a drugstore after all her biology classes have been dismissed;

wise-cracking Mr. Steiner, popular auditorium speaker, dean of freshmen boys, and social science teacher;

Mr. Sutphen, who marches from school to school, without benefit of a band to teach the various high school bands;

exceedingly pleasant Mr. Terhell, who teaches industrial arts and busies himself during the football season with the ushers;

Miss Tobin, who, with the patience of Job, tells our students about mathematics;

Mr. Turby, who in his first year at Waite has made a championship team of the basketball reserves;

newly active Miss Waite, new head of the hall patrol as well as head of the math department;

up-to-the-minute Miss Wales, fashionably dressed teacher of dressmaking;

petite, brown-haired Mrs. Werner, who teaches advanced dressmaking;

ambitious Miss Werum, who has composed music and conducts all the high school orchestras;

problematic Mr. Wietz, wrestler and teacher of science;

dapper and affable Mr. Williams, commercial teacher and popular song director;

ethereal Miss Young, popular teacher of elementary science;

Mr. Youngquist, owner of a deep baritone and director of the industrial arts department.

Mrs. Schaenfeld
Science

Mr. Steiner
Social Science

Mr. Sterling
Industrial Arts

Mr. Sutphen
Band

Mr. Terhell
Industrial Arts

Miss Tobin
Mathematics

Mr. Turby
Mathematics

Miss Waite
Mathematics

Miss Wales
Home Economics

Mrs. Werner
Home Economics

Miss Werum
Orchestra

Mr. Wietz
Science

Mr. Williams
Commercial

Miss Young
Science

Mr. Youngquist
Industrial Arts

WORM'S-EYE VIEW

These classes seem to be in some sort of difficulty or other. Reading from left to right: "What to do?" . . . "What to say?" . . . "What is wrong?" Jean McCabe seems momentarily stuck by that tricky geometric construction, but Beverly Hill goes sailing right through it. Had you been here a moment ago, you would have seen Beverly as the puzzled and Jean the busy one.

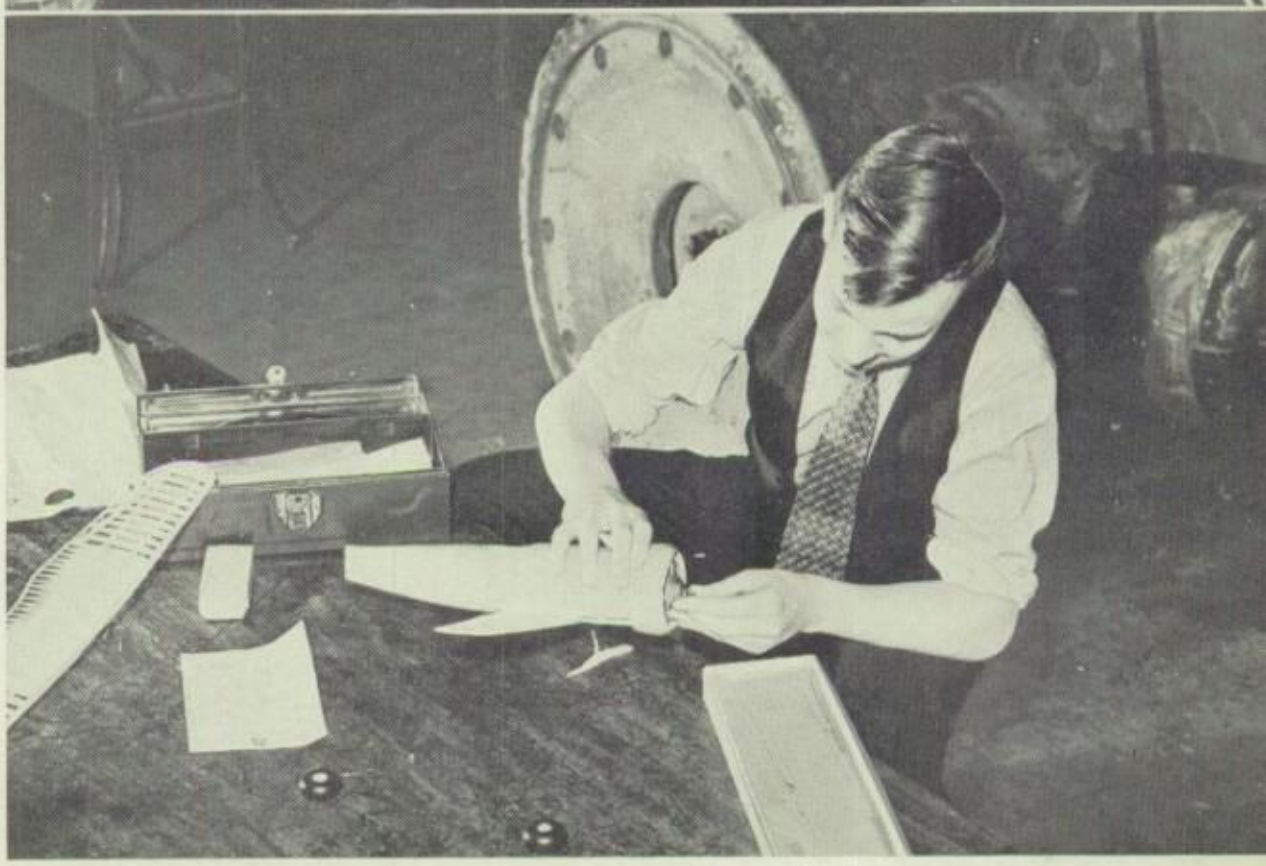
Whoever . . . whomever . . . just what is the correct grammatical construction? How should we know? We never studied that before! Well, at least someone knows the answer. Virginia Miller is raising her hand. Does she know the answer, or is she merely trying to fool Virginia Konz, the quizzer? Dorothy Kiroff, Julius Orosz, and Norma Turner usually know the answers, but here they seem stumped.

Every year one or more of the commercial students come to the aid of the annual staff by typing page after page of copy. This year is no exception. Norma Jones, after typing twenty reams of copy with ease, is in doubt about that handwriting. Miss Hart, adviser, and Wallace Shryock, editor, are having some difficulties of their own, it seems, as they use their ruler on the original layout and ruefully conclude that this next write-up can never, never be crowded into the space allotted to it . . . and that the next one isn't long enough by a full hundred words. Oh, for the life of an editor (particularly during spring vacation, when this view of the harassed trio was snapped)!

FLY'S-EYE VIEW

F CLASSES

These students, working in their several departments, show only one phase of the many in Home Economics, Science, and Industrial Arts. Besides clothing, Home Economics students are taught proper methods of cooking and shown how to make the most of their charm in the personal development class. . . . The Science Department at Waite offers classes in chemistry, physics, biology, zoology, and elementary science. . . . The Industrial Arts Department this year introduced a new course, "Industrial Survey," in which a student spends a few weeks in each of the industrial classes—machine shop, wood shop, mechanical drawing, model airplanes, and radio—to enable him to choose a vocation suited to his interests and abilities.



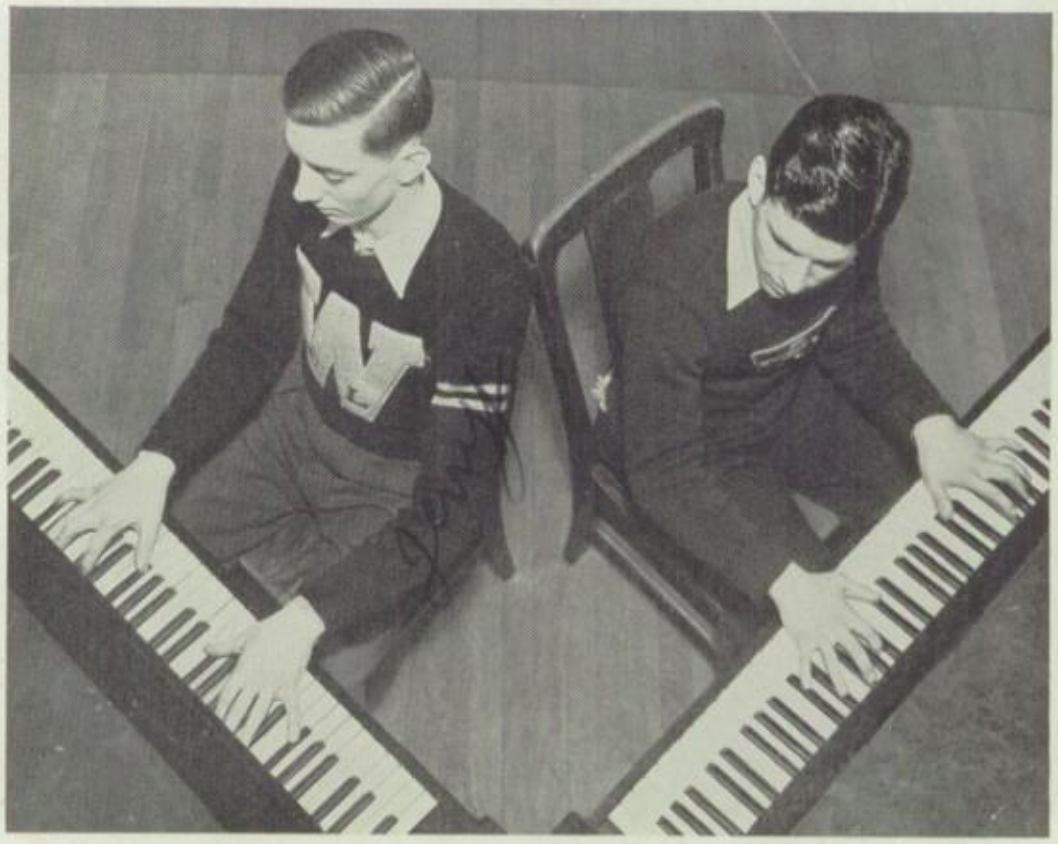
Being none too careful about wasting their material, Betty Meyers and Yvonne Drew mark out a pattern for a new dress. The Home Economics classes have taught these two the principles of designing, patterning, and sewing their own clothes.

At the right, above, you see one of the many reasons for the animal revolt. Clark Riker, about to bring a scalpel down upon one of the distant relatives of the bookworm, is going to cause havoc in the room. The animals don't like the dissecting phase of Biology because it is the part that hurts them most. Frank Schneider looks on, absorbed.

Art Kowalka is hard at work on one of his fine models. Not concerned with the massive, heavy, steel objects about him, Art creates a delicate model of a real high flyer. Before long will come the trial flight. After a few final adjustments, Art will in all liklihood enter it in some contest in the city. As usual, he is sure to carry away some of the prizes.

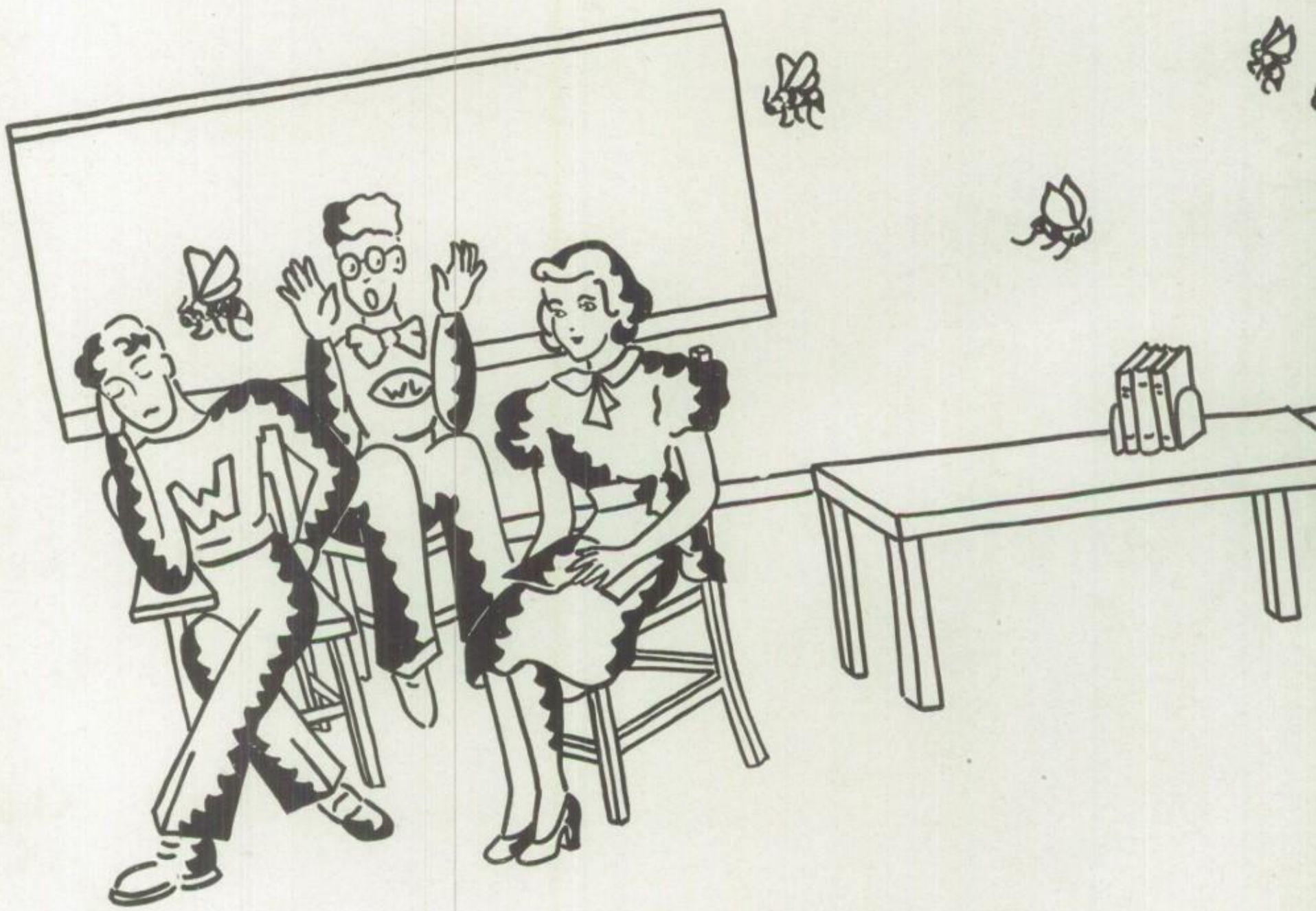
A NEW variation in Spanish instruction—translating from the victrola into black and white. Ruby Thornton and Tom Robinette ponder over the strange wordage and attempt a complete translation.

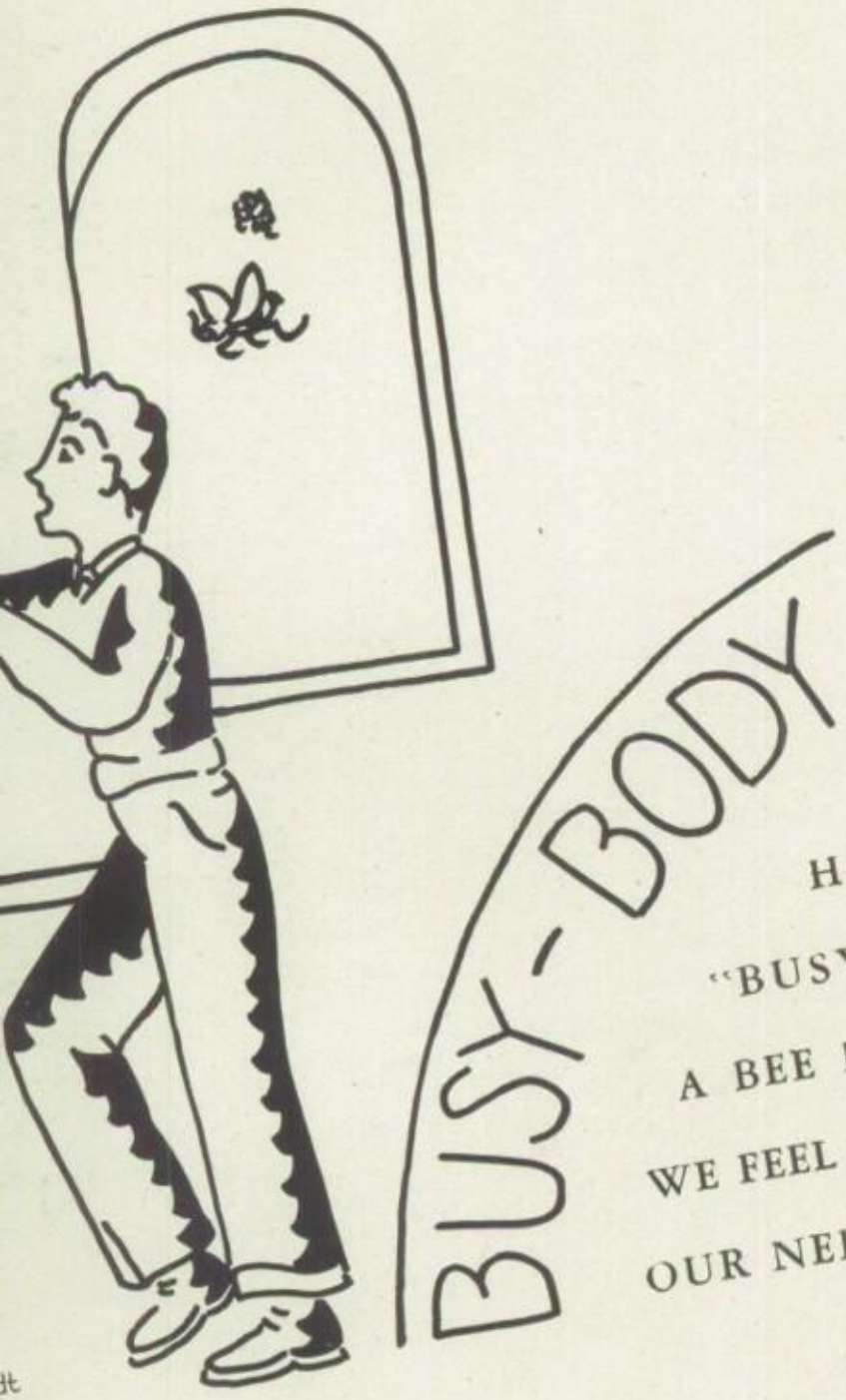
WITH the aid of a chart, Pauline Baumann explains the correct passage of a bill in Congress to Leon De Bauche, Dorothy Roper, and Virginia Ames, who seek still more information from the American Observer.

BLOW brother, blow! . . . Bong, bong . . . Not Major Bowes' famous gong, but the warning bell for classes. Put that horn away . . . Come on, we have to get to that third hour class! . . . Gee whiz, there's home room period today! . . . How do they expect us to keep track of this crazy schedule? Home room after second hour on Monday, Thursday, and every other Friday . . . Gosh, these halls are crowded; over two thousand this year. . . . Point Placers surely help fill up these magnificent old halls. . . . Since Point Place has joined our fair metropolis she has sent her pupils and some of her teachers to Waite . . . Welcome, Pointers . . . Where, oh, where, is Mr. Mall this hour? . . . Those traveling teachers! What a predicament . . . more teachers than there are rooms . . . Hey, you, what's your schedule? Might like to look you up some day . . . What? You take your music class at home? . . . Don't tell me you get credit that way! . . . Full credit? . . . Indeed! What a wide variety of subjects there are this year: English, math, fine arts, band, orchestra, chorus, public speaking, industrial arts, industrial survey, commercial subjects, foreign languages, home economics, sciences, gym, library, history, home nursing . . . Good old school . . . lots better than our parents ever had . . . Come on, there's another bell.

Music, music, music everywhere: 2nd hour band; 4th hour, orchestra; 6th hour glee club—this year music comes into its own at Waite. Credit is given for music taken in school, and extra credit is given for music taken by private instruction after a test given by an impartial judge.

Hank the Lank gazes soulfully at Harold Titsworth, Edgar Beilstein, and Albert Tompkins as they practice faithfully for the band.

Long after school, through the deserted halls come the muted strains of the two pianos of Joyce and Brecklin as they converse by means of sophisticated swing.





BUSY-BODY . . . .

HOW CAN WE BE AS "BUSY AS A BEE", WHEN A BEE IS BUSY? SOMETIMES WE FEEL THE SAME WAY ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

JAMES JOYCE
President

JUSTINE HENRY
Vice-president

EILEEN FERDIG
Secretary

THE SENIOR

Senior Class Officers . . . You made this year the best of all, jolly James Joyce, alert Justine Henry, gracious Eileen Ferdig, pleasing Gardner Shriner, jovial Leon De Bauche, and charming Pauline Baumann.

Varsity Drag Committee . . . Thanks to you for a splendid dance, boyish Dean Lahr, chairman, gallant Henry Cook, slick Melvin Hall, bustling Robert Blossey, cheery Gerald Brecklin, captivating Lorna Swick, enticing Ruth Robarge, gracious Eileen Ferdig, musical Helen Holley, charming Pauline Baumann.

Banquet Committee . . . You made a complete success of our banquet, unaffected Ruthella Valiquette, chairman, invaluable Phyllis Bihn, friendly Margaret Lodge, considerate Howard Kundts, fiddling Kermit Witte, merry Betty Biddle, obliging Jean Baumgardner, gentlemanly Charles Fetzer, jovial Leon De Bauche, easy-going Jack Orebaugh.

Baccalaureate Committee . . . You deserve our thanks, conventional Edmund Daubner, chairman, fun-loving Arthur Raitz, towering Blaine Dowler, soft-spoken Ruth Watterson, unruffled Dorothy Alford, petite Virginia Wunderly.

Commencement Committee . . . You did a good job, peppy Virginia Walls, chairman, devastating Martha Williams, industrious Marvin Mantz, dashing Ruby Thornton, comradely Walter Blaine, devoted Virginia Borchard, pleasing Gardner Shriner, dainty Geneva Sanders, puttering Leighton Webber.

Class Day Committee . . . For a day we will never forget, we credit you, stalwart William Martin, chairman, personable Dorothy Roper, princely Russell Davies, generalissimo Harold Hecklinger, debonair George Bunn, picturesque Rita Zoll, impartial Elaine Moldenhauer, heartsome Ruth Warnke, glib Nora Sangmeister, reserved Elroy Courts.

Announcement Committee . . . We appreciate your work, thoughtful Betty Veh, chairman, loyal Virginia Britsch, rare Frances Knight, practical Leland Konz, genuine Jack Passino, quiet Vernon White.

Senior Class Play Committee . . . Credit for the financial success of "The Nut Farm" is due you, fiery Jean Alexander, chairman, fetching Virginia Ames, mirthful Gertrude

GARDNER SHRINER
Treasurer

PAULINE BAUMANN
Sergeant-at-arms

LEON DE BAUCHE
Sergeant-at-arms

AND COM

OFFICERS

Schultz, assured Jeanette Whitman, compelling Katherine Whitmore, impish Carrol Fisher, majestic Wayne Hubbard, accurate Dick Herringshaw, amusing George Johnson, collected James Wyper, noisy Keith Patterson.

Colors Committee . . . Accept our thanks, frank Mary Napier, chairman, startling Jane Pilcher, winning Marie Petsche, refreshing Rubine Barr, for our colors, pink and blue.

Senior Prom Committee . . . You gave us our last social fling together. We give three cheers to you, exceptional Norman Heydinger, chairman, coquettish Ruth Maxwell, appealing Jean Anspach, up-and-coming Norman Nitschke, indefatigable Dale Champion, poised Mary Sturtz, steady Betty Whitney, elusive Owen Lemke, studious Wesley Taylor, companionable Shirley Hires.

Motto Committee . . . For an ideal motto, "Ducimus alii sequantur"—we lead, others follow—we salute you, affectionate June Henry, chairman, calm Ruth Moore, earnest Robert Walker.

MITTEES

JEAN ALEXANDER: A fiery leader. Zet; Nat'l. Honor Society; "W" Club; Jr. Friendship, pres.; Sr. Friendship; French Club; Student Council . . . ROBERT ALEXANDER: Alexander the Great. Art Club; Orch.; Football; Tennis; Track . . . DOROTHY ALFORD: A dot and a dash. Athletic League; "W" Club.

ELIZABETH AMBROSE: Homer the Hall Hound's friend. Hall Patrol . . . VIRGINIA AMES: Smart girl. Pt. Pl.: G. A. A.; J. Hop Com.; Pointer Staff; Waite: French Club; Sr. Friendship; Glee Club; Nat'l. Honor Society . . . JEAN ANSPACH: Little Miss Flippant. Jr. Friendship; "W" Club; Zet; Retina; Jr. Class, v. pres.

JEAN AUBREY: "There was a little girl who had a little curl" . . . ROBERT BAER: He's shy . . . BERNICE BAKER: Athletic-minded. "W" Club; Athletic League; Jr. Friendship.

ANNE BALASZ: Dark beauty. Hall Patrol; Optimates . . . THELMA BARBER: A friendly soul. Jr. Friendship Club . . . RUBINE BARR: A singing personality. Pt. Pl.: G. A. A.; Jr. and Sr. Banquet Com.; Waite: Glee Club; Sr. Friendship.

MARY BARTHA: Intellectual. Retina; Optimates; Sr. Friendship . . . PAULINE BAUMANN: Ideal American Girl. Zet; Student Council; "W" Club, pres.; Jr. and Sr. Friendship; Optimates . . . JEAN BAUMGARTNER: She reaches for the best. Art Club; Jr. and Sr. Friendship; Zet; Nat'l. Honor Society; Retina.

CHANDLER BEACH: Twelfth man. Pt. Pl.: Hi-Y; Waite: Football; Basketball . . . EDGAR BEILSTEIN: Drummer man. Band; Orch., pres. . . . MARJORIE BENNETT: Petite songstress. Peri; Glee Club; Jr. and Sr. Friendship.

ADDICTED TO

Sarah Bertok: Never a dull moment. German Club; Red Cross Club; Hall Patrol . . . Betty Biddle: The merry, merry maiden. Nat'l. Honor Society; Jr. Friendship; Sr. Friendship; Zet; "W" Club; French Club; Ass't. Librarian . . . Phyllis Bihn: Sophisticated school girl. Zet, pres.; Nat'l. Honor Society; "W" Club; Student Council; Orch., pres., 3; Retina; Sr. Friendship.

Andrew Bistayi: Strong, silent—that's Andy. Football; Track; "W" Club; Stationer . . . Walter Blaine: Burly Blaine. Pt. Pl.: Jr.—Sr. Banquet Com.; Football; Basketball; Waite: Forum; Sr. Hi-Y; Hall Patrol . . . James Blair: Industrious.

Mary Ellen Bloom: Chatty charmer. Hall Patrol . . . Robert Blossey: Blasé Blossey. Q. D.; Band; Jr. Hi-Y; French Club; Retina; Student Council . . . Eloise Boley: Doesn't she like us any more?

Virginia Borchard: Petite and sweet. Pt. Pl.: G. A. A.; Glee Club; Waite: Sr. Friendship . . . Dayne Brattain: Those dreamy eyes. Forum; Nat'l. Honor Society; Band; Student Council; Sr. Hi-Y . . . Marion Braun: Just breezes along.

Jerry Brecklin: Rhythm man in any band. Q. D.; Cheer Leader; "W" Club; Jr. Hi-Y . . . Virginia Britsch: She'll enter the White Parade. Pt. Pl.: J. Hop Com.; Jr.—Sr. Banquet Com.; G. A. A. . . . Virginia Mae Britton: A whale of a good sport. Jr. Friendship; Sr. Friendship; Home Ec.; Hall Patrol.

Floyd Bryan: A regular guy. Sr. Hi-Y; Glee Club; Art Club; Engineers . . . George Bunn: Lovers' spats his specialty. Forum; "W" Club; Hall Patrol; Golf Team . . . Jean Cann: If she can, we can. Nat'l. Honor Society.

MONKEY-SHINES

Jane Carr: Laughing at life. Jr. Friendship; Art Club; Annual Art Staff . . . Melvin Caselton: Joking Jake. Pt. Pl.: Basketball; Waite: Forum . . . Dale Champion: Waite's gift to radio. Glee Club; Nat'l. Honor Society; Q. D.; French Club; Jr. Hi-Y; Sr. Hi-Y.

HERBERT CHANDLER: Ooh—such speed. Football; Track; Spanish Club . . . MARGARET CHEVALIER: Fit as a fiddle. Point Place; Glee Club . . . ROBERT COE: Big-hearted. Sr. Hi-Y; Glee Club; Retina.

PRONE TO INDULGE

KENNETH COLLINS: A bashful brute. Football; Track; Wrestling; Basketball . . . BETTY CONTOS: Effervescent Betty. Athletic League . . . HENRY COOK: The power behind the throne. Student Council, pres.; Nat'l. Honor Society; Jr. Hi-Y, pres.; Sr. Hi-Y; Forum; French Club; Optimates.

LILLIAN COOK: Soft-spoken, but seldom-speaking. Senior Friendship Club . . . ELROY COURTS: Admired by everyone. Point Place; Waite: Hi-Y; Forum; Football . . . DEAN CULBERTSON: Everything's under control.

PHYLLIS CULVER: Carefree, but considerate. Jr. Friendship; Sr. Friendship . . . ANNE DAILY: Does her daily dozen. Home Economics Club . . . MARY DANDAR: Independent. Home Economics Club, treasurer.

CARL DANIELS: Lazy Dan . . . EDMUND DAUBNER: Has real efficiency. Optimates; French Club; Student Council; Sr. Hi-Y, pres.; Quill and Dagger; . . . RUSSELL DAVIES: Our secret passion. Forum; Football; Basketball; Baseball; "W" Club.

LEON DEBAUCHE: Dapper DeBauche. Forum: Hall Patrol, captain; French Club; Jr. Hi-Y; Sr. Hi-Y; Nat'l. Honor Society . . . BONNA JEAN DECKER: Oh! My operation. French Club; Jr. Friendship Club . . . JAMES DECKER: All hands on deck(er). Football; Forum.

MARY RUTH DILE: Who's her Marc Anthony? . . . MARGUERITE DOERR: Queen of the cooks. Home Economics Club, v. president . . . BLAINE DOWLER: Tall, tan, terrific. Band; Art Club; Q. D.; Student Mgr.; Basketball.

IN HORSE-PLAY...

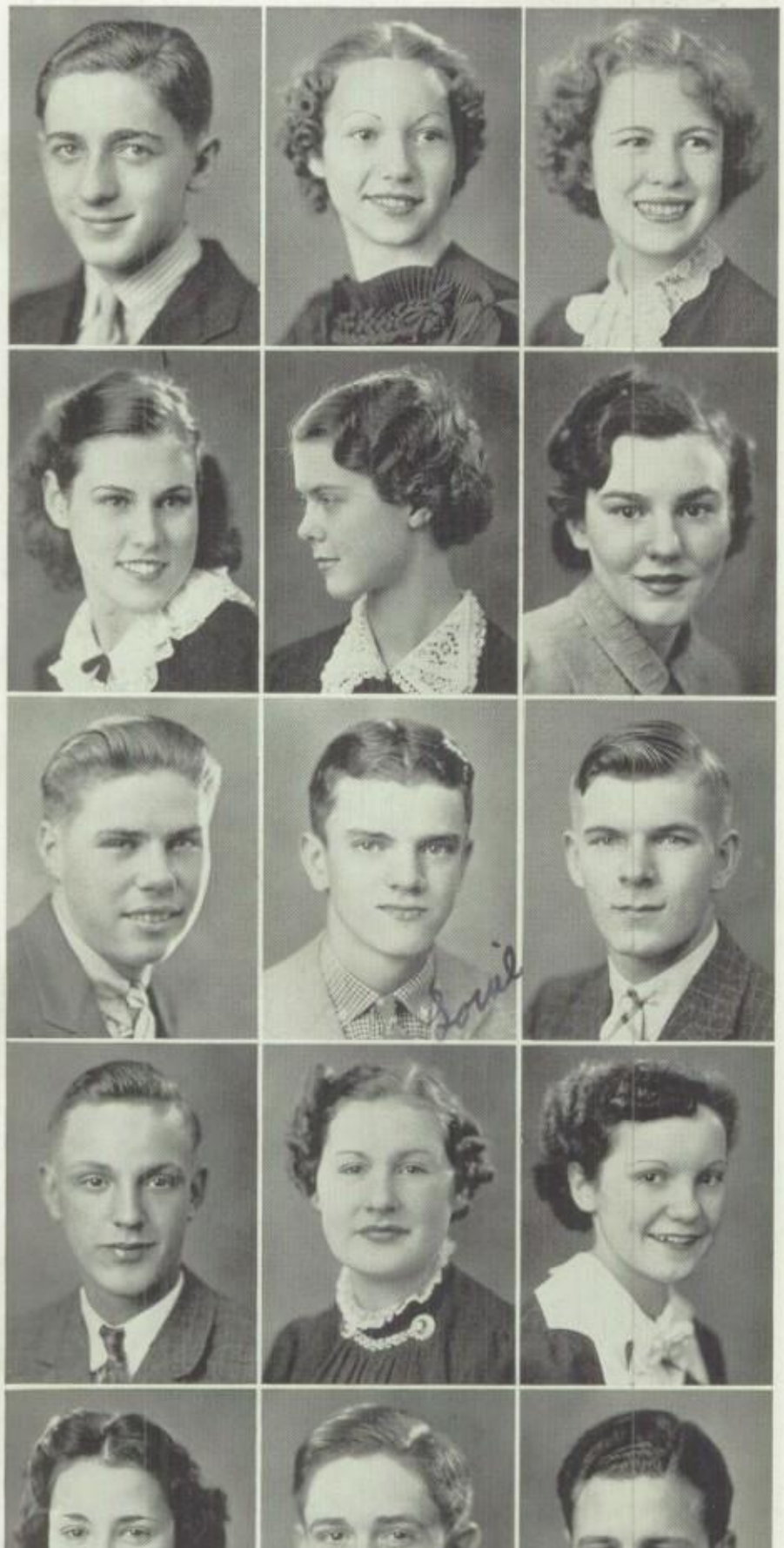
YVONNE DREW: As delectable as the food she cooks. Home Ec. . . . ANNABELLE DUDRICK: Accessional Annabelle. Orchestra, Bus. Mgr. . . . DOROTHY DURHAM: She handles the money. Red Cross Club; Assistant to Mr. Pearsall.

DONALD DUSSEAU: You do so well. Art Club; Hall Patrol . . . ROBERT DYER: He goes for Caramels. Jr. Hi-Y; Sr. Hi-Y; Optimates; Tennis; Dramatics . . . MARJORIE EBERLY: Striking. Red Cross Club; Peri; French Club.

ELIZABETH EDLER: Another brainstorm. Glee Club; Art Club . . . BETTIE EGBERT: Self-confessed vamp. Athletic League; Sr. Friendship . . . MARGARET EMBURY: A little bit of sweetness. French Club.

HAROLD EMRICK: Nero played a fiddle—. Orch.; Wrestling . . . DORIS EVANS: Everyone's pal. "W" Club; Sr. Friendship; Art Club; Annual Art Staff . . . GEORGE EVARTS: Ever-ready Evarts. Art Club; Hi-Y.

WESLEY EWING: Capable Wesley . . . EILEEN FERDIG: The perpetual smiler. "W" Club; Sr. Friendship; Zet; Sr. Class, Sec. . . . HELEN FERNOLEND: Sophisticated lady. Zet; Nat'l. Honor Society; Orch.; Student Council; Hall Patrol; Jr.,



SHOWING HORSE-SENSE

Carrol Fisher: Talented—beyond gum chewing. Point Place: Hi-Y; Dramatics; J. Hop Committee; Jr.-Sr. Banquet Committee; Waite: Sr. Hi-Y; Forum; Student Council; Hall Patrol; Nat'l. Honor Society . . . Marjorie Fisk: Frisky Fisk. Athletic League . . . Elsie Flensted: Energetic. Point Place: Athletic League; Glee Club; Home Economics Club.

Betty France: Ma cherie. From Point Place: Dramatics . . . Marian Frank: A blooming bud. Junior Friendship; Senior Friendship; Spanish Club . . . Josephine Freeman: Enjoyable. Point Place: Glee Club.

Richard Frobel: A husky, husky-voiced lad . . . Louis Fulop: Foot-loose and fancy free—that's our blithe Louie. Art Club . . . Edward Gable: A famous label, that of Gable! Art Club.

George Gaertner: A geometrical wizard. Junior Hi-Y; Glee Club . . . Catherine Gallagher: A likable miss, with a contagious, freckled grin. Hall Patrol . . . Glendora Gillmore: The smiles have it.

Elaine Greene: A gentle maiden . . . Walter Hale: "Hail, hail, the gang's all here." Forum; Hi-Y; Art Club . . . Melvin Hall: Don't rush,

ROSE HANUS: Lives up to her name. Home Ec. . . . BETTY JANE HAWKINS: Brown-eyed Betty . . . HAROLD HECKLINGER: Waite's own Beau Brummel. "W" Club; Forum; Hi-Y; Football; Basketball; Baseball; Wrestling.

-SOME OF THE TIME

JUNE HENRY: Smooth. "W" Club; Sr. Friendship; Zet; Optimates; Art Club . . . JUSTINE HENRY: Ambitious. Nat'l. Honor Society; Jr. Friendship; Sr. Friendship, treas.; Optimates; Zet., chap.; Sr. Class, v. pres.; French Club . . . RICHARD HERRINGSHAW: Tall and lean. Jr. and Sr. Hi-Y; Q. D.; Hall Patrol; Optimates; Basketball; Nat'l. Honor Society.

NORMAN HEYDINGER: Some achieve greatness. Jr. Class, pres.; Nat'l. Honor Society, pres.; Jr. Hi-Y, v. pres.; Q. D. treas.; Student Council; Sr. Hi-Y; French Club; Optimates . . . JEANNETTE HINELINE: Judges a book by its cover. Ass't. Librarian . . . SHIRLEY HIRES: Literary. Jr. and Sr. Friendship; Optimates; Retina, make-up editor; Nat'l. Honor Society.

DONALD HOLLABAUGH: He's for 'em. Forum; Hall Patrol. . . . HELEN HOLLEY: Hitch your wagon to a star. Peri; Glee Club, sec.; "W" Club, sec.; Hall Patrol; Jr. Friendship . . . GERTRUDE HOOVER: Touch me not.

CLARA HORVATH: Has her own crowd. Art Club, sec.; Hall Patrol . . . WAYNE HUBBARD: A noisy nuisance. Jr. and Sr. Hi-Y; Q. D.; Football; Glee Club . . . INA HUFFMAN: Genial. Sr. Friendship.

WILLIAM HURRELBRINK: Super-sleuth. Hall Patrol; Spanish Club . . . HERBERT INNES: Master in mathematics. Sr. Hi-Y; Tennis . . . HERBERT JABS: He squeezes the accordion. Sr. Hi-Y, chap.; Glee Club.

GEORGE JOHNSON: Avoids women. Q. D.; Hall Patrol . . . JOYCE JONES: A feminine Eddie Duchin. Peri, chap.; Sr. Friendship; Optimates; Ass't. Librarian . . . NORMA JONES: Dignified. Spanish Club; Peri; Sr. Friendship; Hall Patrol; Nat'l. Honor Society.

JAMES JOYCE: Unaffected by his power. Senior Class, president; Glee Club, treas.; Q. D.; Hall Patrol; Jr. and Sr. Hi-Y . . . CHARLES KAMANN: Rosy-cheeked . . . MARGARET KAMANN: This proud heart. Annual Art Staff; Art Club.

MARGUERITE KANNEMAN: Always obliging. Spanish Club; Home Ec. . . . RUTH KANSORKA: Another red-head. Home Economics Club, rep.; Glee Club; Sr. Friendship; Red Cross Club . . . GEORGE KAUFFMAN: Mutineer.

ELSIE JANE KEMP: A demure blond. "W" Club; Jr. and Sr. Friendship; Optimates; Ass't. Librarian . . . DORIS KEPP: Tickles your funny bone. Art Club; Student Council; Jr. and Sr. Friendship; Annual Art Staff . . . MARY KISH: Kish-able. Hall Patrol.

FRANCES KNIGHT: Envious eyes are on her. Jr. Friendship . . . ANN KOMIVES: Unassuming. Optimates; Hall Patrol . . . HAROLD KONZ. May he always be as happy. Jr. Hi-Y, sergeant-at-arms; Senior Hi-Y; Forum, rep.; Swimming Team; Retina; Band.

LELAND KONZ: Believes in the Union. Spanish Club; Art Club; Sr. Hi-Y; Hall Patrol; Track . . . ORVAL KORNRUMPF: Adores red apples. Hi-Y . . . RUTH KORNRUMPF: Worth fighting for.

HELEN KOVACS: Sensitive. Home Ec., treasurer and president . . . VALERIE JANE KRAMER: Smart young modern. Glee Club . . . GEORGE KUHMAN: A bit balmy—but who doesn't like balmy weather? Spanish Club, serg't.-at-arms; Swimming Team; Q. D.; Sr. Hi-Y.

ALL TOO READY

HOWARD KUNDTS: A business man. Q. D., pres.; Jr. and Sr. Hi-Y; Orchestra; Retina, ass't. bus. mgr.; Student Council . . . DEAN LAHR: He never misses. Forum; Glee Club; Swimming Team; Bowling Team; Jr. and Sr. Hi-Y . . . LAURETTA LARK: With malice toward none. Red Cross Club; Home Ec.

VIRGINIA LARK: Keep up the good work. Junior Friendship, treas.; Nat'l. Honor Society; Zet, rep. . . . MARVIN LECK: Usher deluxe . . . JOHN LEFRANCOIS: Man to man. Student Council; Engineers, sec.; Track.

OWEN LEMKE: A track man. Nat'l. Honor Society; "W" Club; Student Council; Hi-Y; Engineers, pres.; Q. D., v. pres.; Track . . . CARMELITA LESTER: Carmie's well liked. Sr. Friendship, pres.; Peri, censor; French Club; Jr. Friendship; Student Council . . . HELEN LEWIS: Very hospitable. Hall Patrol; Annual, bus. staff; Home Ec.

BETTY JANE LINK: Not the missing link. Red Cross Club . . . VIRGINIA LOCKARD: Star rising. Pt. Pl.; G. A. A.; Jr.—Sr. Banquet Committee . . . MARGARET LODGE: Lady of energetic eyebrows. Jr. Friendship; Spanish Club, rep.; Peri; Annual; Nat'l. Honor Society.

OLIVER LONES: A born patrolman. Jr. and Sr. Hi-Y; Spanish Club; Band . . . RICHARD LONES: Is he really bashful? Spanish Club; Band . . . MARGARET LOPEZ: A charming senorita. Spanish Club: Sr. Friendship; Hall Patrol.

SUSIE LORINCE: Mighty like a rose. Sr. Friendship; Red Cross Club . . . GRACE LUDWIG: Turn off the heat. Art Club . . . ESTHER LUTZ: Straightforward. Optimates; Sr. Friendship; French Club.

CLAUDE LYTLE: Sweetest little feller. Pt. Pl.; Hi-Y; Waite: Forum . . . TOM MACDOWELL: Surprise package. Pt. Pl.; Football; Hi-Y; Basketball; Biology Club; Glee Club . . . THEODORE MCBRIDE: Born to blow. Band.

FOR A LARK . . .

Donna Rose McEwen: Her smile gets you. Optimates; Retina; Hall Patrol . . . Frances McLeary: Nice 'n 'friendly. Pt. Place: G.A.A.; Dramatics; Pointer Staff; Waite: Sr. Friendship; Retina . . . Catherine McNett: No men in her menu. Sr. Friendship.

Dale Madson: Through thick and thin. Hall Patrol . . . Marvin Mantz: Still water runs deep. Q.D., chaplain; Jr. Hi-Y; Spanish Club, treas.; Hall Patrol . . . Bill Martin: A beneficial lineman. Forum, serg't.-at-arms.; Jr. Hi-Y; Sr. Hi-Y; Football; Nat'l. Honor Society, pres.

Gertrude Masney: A vegetarian. Art Club; Hall Patrol . . . Ruth Maxwell: Lovely little lady. Zet, sec.; Nat'l. Honor Society, treas.; Student Council; Jr. Friendship; Hall Patrol . . . Velda Menard: Tousle head, clear head; Peri.

Loretta Metzger: Neat as a pin . . . Ethel Meyer: Whimsy by the mile. Jr. and Sr. Friendship; German Club, sec.; Art Club, vice-pres. . . . Siegfried Meyer: He's been "over there". German Club, pres.; Forum.

Ethel Mielke: Happy as a lark. Jr. Friendship; Zet; "W" Club . . . Herma Milks: No nonsense. Pt. Place: Sr. Friendship; Glee Club . . . Alice Miller: As quick as wings.

Dorothy Miller: Pretty little thing. Pt. Place: G.A.A.; Pointer Staff; Waite: Student Council; Zet . . . John Miller: He eats Wheaties. Football . . . Lois Miller: Athletics rate high with Lo. Pt. Place: Glee Club, G. A. A.; Jr. Banquet Com.; Waite: Peri; Sr. Friendship; "W" Club.

D O G G E D L Y

Virginia Miller: Dressed to thrill . . . Virginia Margaret Miller: Point Place sent us sensible Virginia M. . . . Francis Mix: Special mix-ture?

Marie Modlin: Vivid, eager, expressive-eyed. Peri; German Club; Jr. Friendship; Red Cross Club . . . Elaine Moldenhauer: Frivolous as meringue —and as irresistible. Zet; German Club, pres.; "W" Club; Student Council; Jr. Friendship . . . Ruth Moore: Decidedly not a mor-on. Optimates; Jr. Friendship; Zet; Hall Patrol; Athletic League.

Mary Moran: A help on any team. Art Club; Athletic League . . . Clarence Morris: Influential and stubborn . . . Gertrude Muir: Worth cultivating. Optimates; Jr. Friendship; Sr. Friendship, chaplain; Athletic League.

Virginia Murray: Keeping posted. Pt. Place: Glee Club; Pointer; Waite: Peri; Ass't. Librarian . . . Irving Myers: A child shall lead them. Forum; Cheerleader . . . Mildred Myers: Informal as a sneeze. Band; Athletic League.

Mary Ann Nagel: Hard to find. Sr. Friendship; French Club; Hall Patrol . . . Mary Agnes Napier: Those flaming locks. Peri; Glee Club; Sr. Friendship; Jr. Friendship; Athletic League; Hall Patrol . . . George Neiman: Pouty. Student Council; German Club.

June Nenno: Behind the counter . . . Fred Nietfeld: Fun-loving and well-mannered. French Club; Sr. Hi-Y; Q.D.; Nat'l. Honor Society . . . Glenn Nissen: We are proud of him. Football; Art Club; "W" Club.

D E T E R M I N E D

Norman Nitschke: Hi, Pres! . . . Forum, Pres.; Sr. Hi-Y; German Club, v. pres.; Student Council; Hall Patrol . . . Ewen Null: "Ain't I mean? Ain't I ugly?" German Club . . . Helen Nusser: Sitting on top of the world. Hall Patrol; Jr. Friendship; Athletic League.

JACK OREBAUGH: Far too energetic. Nat'l. Honor Society; Q.D., sec.; Student Council; Jr. Hi-Y, v. pres.; Sr. Hi-Y; "W" Club; Optimates; Spanish Club; Hall Patrol . . . GUERDON OUTLAND: A wise chap. Hall Patrol . . . DICK PAINTER: A clowning kidder. Art Club; Hall Patrol.

KITTENISH . .

JACK PASSINO: He'll succeed. Pt. Place: Jr. Class, pres.; Waite: French Club; Nat'l. Honor Society; Forum; Sr. Hi-Y . . . JAMES PEARCE: Fleet of foot. Engineers, sec.; Track . . . EARL PELTON: Knows his spelling. Student Council; Hall Patrol.

HELEN PENCE: Sweeping lashes. Jr., Sr. Friendship; Art Club . . . GORDON PENNEY: Penney—the people's friend. Forum; Golf . . . MARIE PETSCHE: A perpetually pleasing picture. German Club.

JANE PILCHER: At your service. Home Ec. Club, sec. . . . ELIZABETH POHL: Pleasing the public. Pt. Place: Home Ec. Club . . . CLARE POWERS: Has that gangster look. Hall Patrol.

ARTHUR RAITZ: Best manager of all. Art Club; Q.D.; "W" Club; Glee Club . . . THELMA RAU: On her toes. Hall Patrol . . . BETTY REIDENBACH: Good looks score. Retina.

JANET RESTID: A friendly person. Pt. Place: Glee Club; Home Ec. Club . . . GERTRUDE REYNOLDS: Smooth as glass . . . DONALD RIKER: Charming young man. Pt. Place: Pointer Staff; Glee Club; J. Hop Com.; Waite: Q.D.

EVELYN RIDENOUR: Has that air about her. Optimates; French Club; Jr., Sr. Friendship . . . ISABELLE RIEGEL: Nice Izzie! Pt. Place . . . MARGARET RIGBY: Courage and good luck. Jr., Sr. Friendship; Optimates; Hall Patrol.

NEVER CATTY

ADELIA RILEY: Happy landings. Glee Club . . . FRANK RIMER: No rhyme here—but some reason . . . MARY RINNA: That devilish grin. Home Economics Club: Altobee Art Club: Sr. Friendship Club.

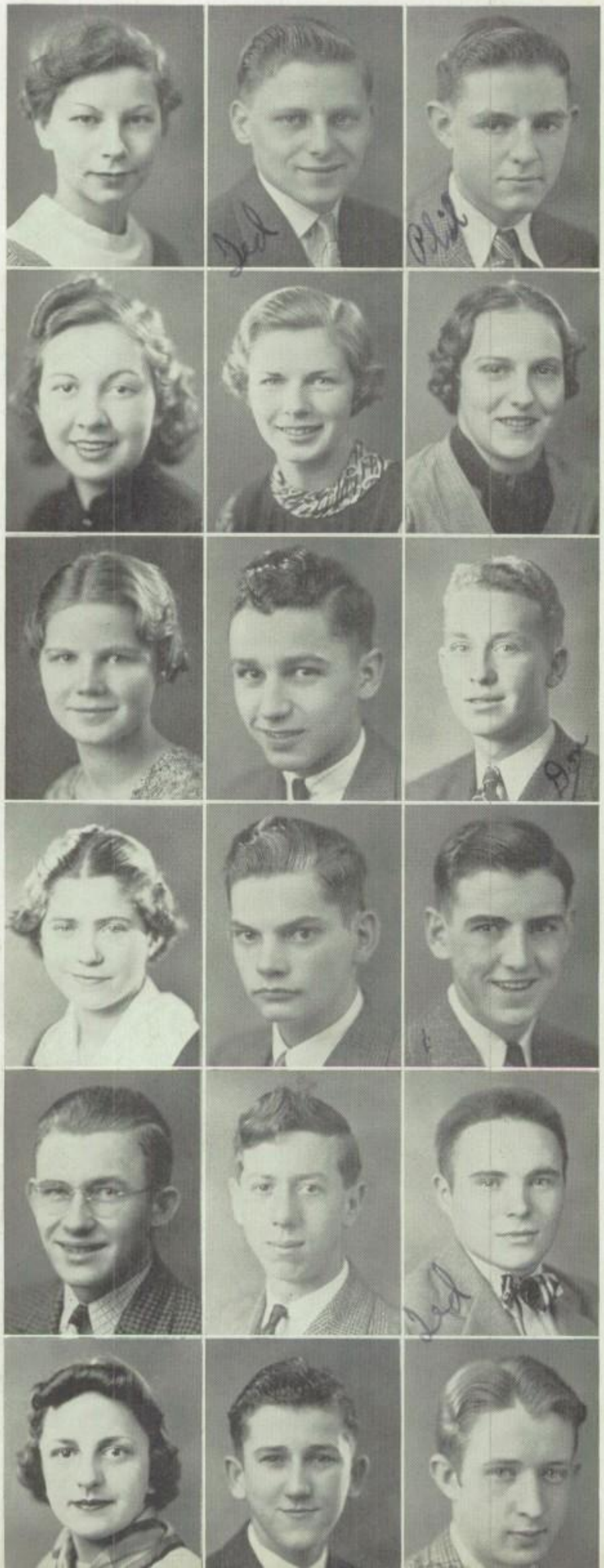
DORIS RITZ: Ritzy is right . . . RUTH ROBARGE: Impressive little imp. Peri, sec.; Spanish Club, v. pres.; Jr. and Sr. Friendship Clubs; Junior Class, secretary . . . AGNES ROMSTADT: Debonair doll. French Club; Zet; Sr. Friendship Club.

DOROTHY ROPER: Eye-taking loveliness. Pt. Place: G.A.A.; Waite: Student Council; Zet; Senior Friendship Club . . . WALTER ROPER: You haven't changed . . . JEANNETTE ROTH: The angel. Sr. Friendship Club; "W" Club.

JANE ROTHENBUHLER: Short and sweet . . . JOHN RUBY: Knows the lay of the land. Track . . . ROBERT RUCH: He's no rookie. Forum; Hall Patrol; Sr. Hi-Y, sergeant-at-arms.

GENEVA SANDER: Then comes romance. Zet; "W" Club, censor; Nat'l. Honor Society; French Club, v. pres.; Jr. Friendship; Sr. Friendship, sec. . . . JESSIE SANDOZ: Here's news. Retina Staff. HENRY SANFORD: Lanky Hank.

NORA SANGMEISTER: Knows her dancing. Jr. Friendship; "W" Club, treasurer . . . DONNA RUTH SAUL: Another dimpled doll. Jr. Friendship . . . WILLIAM SAVAGE: More peaceful than his name.



G I V E N T O

Eleanor Scheanwald: Emotional nurse. Optimates; Altobee Art Club . . . Ted Schmitz: He was a problem child. Engineers; Art Club . . . Philip Schreiter: Hates himself.

Ruth Schroeder: Comical. Jr. Friendship . . . Gertrude Schultz: Blue eyes 'n' blond hair. Pt. Place: G.A.A.; Pointer Staff; Waite: Nat'l. Honor Society; Peri; Sr. Friendship; French Club . . . Charlotte Schupp: As friendly as a wet pup. Pt. Place: G.A.A.; Glee Club; Waite: Sr. Friendship.

Margaret Sego: A complete mystery. Optimates; Spanish Club; Hall Patrol . . . Stanley Sekerka: Violin under his chin. Forum, sec.; Orchestra, serg't.-at-arms; Track . . . Don Severin: Hair like the gods'.

Dora Mae Shanteau: As changeable as a dollar bill. Art Club; Jr. Friendship . . . Frank Shaw: Eloquent as a dog's tail. Sr. Hi-Y; Q.D.; Swimming Team; Stage Manager . . . Jack Sherry: Ace salesman. Forum; Art Club; Tennis Team.

Gardner Shriner: Chivalrous. Forum; Sr. Hi-Y; Sr. Class, treas.; Optimates; Spanish Club; Hall Patrol . . . Wallace Shryock: The man's worth a million. Annual, editor-in-chief; Art Club; Spanish Club . . . Ted Sicha: We'll miss you. Varsity Football.

June Singleton: Life of the party. Pt. Place: Pointer Staff; G.A.A., sec.; Glee Club; Waite: Sr. Friendship . . . Arnold Skiver: Gentleman and scholar . . . Ben Smith: Paints the town red.

PUPPY-LOVE

Evelyn Smith: Don't wait for tomorrow . . . Virginia Smith: The way to a man's heart. Pt. Place . . . Frederick Snavely: One-man band. Altobee Art Club; Orchestra, librarian.

Myrtle Snyder: Simply ravishing. Peri; Spanish Club; Jr., Sr. Friendship . . . Cecile Sparks: Tennessee-conscious. Jr. Friendship; Spanish Club, sec. . . . James Stacy: "Homer" Jim. Baseball; Engineers; Hall Patrol; "W" Club.

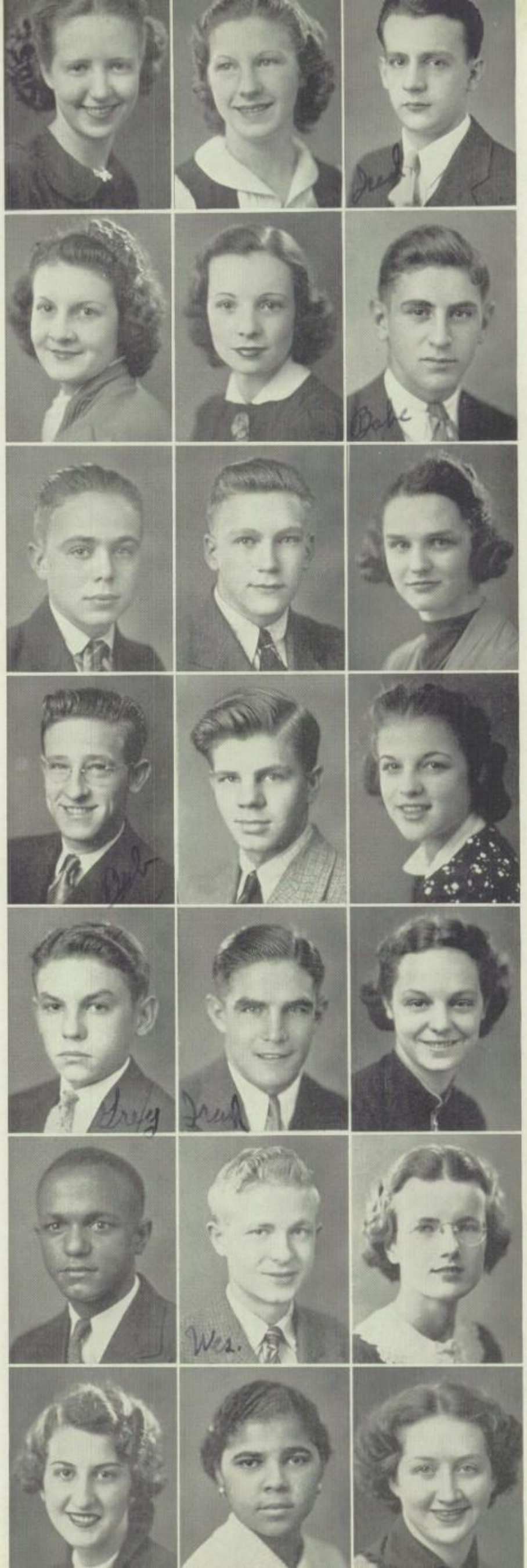
Joe Starkey: A school girl complexion . . . Leland Sturt: What's the secret of his success? . . . Mary Sturtz: Likes her sweets. Nat'l. Honor Society, reporter; Zet, v. pres.; German Club; Jr., Sr. Friendship.

Robert Surprise: Come up for air. Altobee Art Club; Band; Orchestra . . . Norman Sutch: Such a pest . . . Lorna Swick: Prelude to beauty. Zet; Student Council, sec.; Nat'l. Honor Society, v. pres.; French Club; Sr. Friendship.

Gregory Szabo: We follow him. Cheerleader . . . Frank Szalay: A smile as contagious as a yawn. Varsity football; Q.D. . . . Hazel Tassell: Sporty. Pt. Place: G.A.A.; Glee Club; Waite: "W" Club; Orchestra, sec.

Rufus Taylor: The indomitable Taylor . . . Wesley Taylor: Intelligence again. Nat'l. Honor Society, serg't.-at-arms; Student Council, treas.; Jr., Sr. Hi-Y, sec.; Q.D.; Junior Class, treas.; Optimates . . . Alice Thayer: Parisian dressmaker. Optimates; Red Cross Club; Home Economics Club.

Betty Jane Thayer: Fragile. Jr., Sr. Friendship; Student Council; Home Ec. Club . . . Vivian Thomas: Always on time . . . Ruby Thornton: It's in her blood. Peri, serg't.-at-arms; Spanish Club, pres.



HAROLD R. TITSWORTH: What's in store for him? Art Club; Sr. Hi-Y; Orchestra . . . MARIE ELEANOR TOLLES: Crawford's profile. Jr. Friendship; Sr. Friendship; French Club . . . AGNES TOMES: A pie-maker. Home Economics Club.

AGNES TOMESEK: Going up the ladder. Peri; Art Club; Glee Club; Library Assistant . . . MARY ELLEN TONJES: Likes out-of-town boys. Hall Patrol; Home Economics Club; Athletic League . . . JULIUS TOTH: From cheerleader to star. Cheerleader; Varsity Football.

WILLIAM TUCKER: Bright Bill. Jr. Hi-Y, chaplain; Sr. Hi-Y; Forum; Optimates . . . EUGENE UHRMAN: He's tops . . . MARGARET UJLAKI: Makes life worth living. German Club, treasurer; Orchestra.

MARION URBAN: Pemberville has invaded Toledo—and gone urban . . . PEARL URBAN: Like big brudder. Art Club . . . STEVE URBANYI: Has his share of brains. Art Club; Nat'l. Honor Society.

JANE VALENTINE: Every day is Valentine Day at 440 Walden St. . . . RUTHELLA VALIQUETTE: Poised to perfection. Peri, president; Nat'l. Honor Society, censor; Sr. and Jr. Friendship Clubs; Student Council; Library Assistant . . . GRACE VALLIQUETTE: A mile of smiles. Pt. Place.

HELEN VARGO: A swell girl. Hall Patrol . . . JOE VASS: Oh, that build! Vast Vass, avast! . . . BETTY VEH: Quality, charm, poise—all are Betty's. Honor Society; Peri.

COCK-SURE-UNTIL

ROBERT VELLER: Deliberate, solid, dependable, genuine. Annual Art Staff . . . GLENN VINCENT: Artistically inclined. Jr. Hi-Y; Student Council; Art Club; Spanish Club . . . EDWARD WADE: Where does he keep himself?

ROBERT WALKER: Right down the alley. French Club; Glee Club . . . GLADYS WALL: Yes, "the Great Wall" . . . VIRGINIA WALLS: Woman in the news. Retina, ed.-in-chief; Glee Club; Nat'l. Honor Society; Zet; Optimates; Jr. and Sr. Friendship.

EMMETT WALSH: Keeps the ball going. Pt. Pl.; Football . . . JOHN WALSH: King for a day. Optimates; Sr. Hi-Y; Q.D.; Hall Patrol . . . JANET WARNER: Bucyrus-bound. Jr. Friendship; Red Cross.

RUTH WARNKE: Daughter of Neptune. Jr. Friendship; "W" Club; Peri; Nat'l. Honor Society . . . RUTH WATTERSON: Fun in any language. Zet; "W" Club; Jr. and Sr. Friendship; Optimates; Glee Club; Hall Patrol . . . HAYES WEBB: Hi-ya, Porky. Sr. Hi-Y; Football.

LEIGHTON WEBBER: Full of the old Nick. Band; Forum . . . EUGENE WEIRICH: Dark-eyes. Sr. Hi-Y; Art Club . . . WARREN WELLING: Another bowler. Jr. Hi-Y; Retina; Bowling Team.

KENNETH WESTOVER: Girl-conscious . . . MARY WESTRICK: Your friend and mine. Pt. Pl.: Jr.-Sr. Banquet Com.; G.A.A.; Waite: Sr. Friendship; Hall Patrol; Nat'l. Honor Society . . . WAYNE WHEELER: Runs for Waite. Track, Captain.

VERNON WHITE: Finds their seats. Hall Patrol; Usher . . . JEANNETTE WHITMAN: Never a serious moment. Retina; Student Council; French Club; Sr. Friendship . . . DONALD WHITMORE: He gets around.

GRADE CARD TIME

KATHERINE MAY WHITMORE: Nimble as a nymph. French Club, pres.; Student Council; National Honor Society; Glee Club; Sr. Friendship . . . BETTY WHITNEY: Lives for Ray. Peri, v. pres.; French Club, v. pres.; Student Council; Nat'l. Honor Society; Sr. Friendship . . . JANE WILLIAMS: Southern hospitality. Peri; Spanish Club . . . MARTHA WILLIAMS: From a fashion magazine. Peri; Student Council; Optimates; French Club; Home Ec.

JAMES WINHOVEN: Up to date . . . KERMIT WITTE: Big chief. Jr. and Sr. Hi-Y; Forum; Student Council; Retina, bus. mgr.; Optimates . . . EILEEN MARGARET WOLFE: Made for climbing the tree of knowledge. Orchestra; Jr. and Sr. Friendship; Hall Patrol; Annual.

SENIORS WITHOUT PICTURES

MARGARET ARMSTRONG: A tricky trucker. Spanish Club . . . MARSHALL AUSTIN: Slow but sure . . . BERT BACHO: Barefoot football player . . . HELEN BENNER: She likes man-kind. Point Place: Glee Club . . . CHARLES BOWEN: Tickles the ivories. Art Club . . . JANET BROWN: On the trail.

VERLIN BUCKLEY: As honest as the day is long . . . CHARLES BURGESS: He knows his stuff . . . CLARE BUSDICKER: Go West, young man . . . ARTHUR CARVER: None of your cut-ups . . . GEORGE CHAPMAN: Our American Observer . . . ROBERT CLIFTON: Wings of Mercury.

LAUREN COLLINS: He shoots straight. Basketball; Baseball . . . HERBERT CRAIG: Nonchalant. Forum; Hi-Y; Track . . . WILLIAM DAVIS: Promotes amusement. Engineers . . . HELEN EDGAR: Remember me? . . . SAMUEL ENCK: A fountain of Enck-spiration . . . MARY FEJES: The demure type. Home Economics Club.

DONALD FERGUSON: Heroes are born, not made . . . HAZEL FULOP: Her blushes are rare . . . WALLACE GARVIS: He's always on the spot . . . ROBERT GERALD: Little ray of sunshine. Orchestra, v. pres. . . . JULIA GILBERT: Another loyal Waite fan . . . VERA GROVER: A sweet grinner.

JEAN WOODRUFF: A nurse? Patients! Patients! Peri; Red Cross Club; Hall Patrol; Jr. Friendship; Sr. Friendship . . . MYRTLE WOODRUFF: Helps with lunch . . . JOHN HENRY WRIGHT: A celebrity in his own right. Sign your John Henry in our autograph book! Football; Basketball; Track; "W" Club; Hall Patrol . . . VIRGINIA WUNDERLY: "Ain't it so?" Peri; "W" Club; Jr. Friendship Club.

JAMES WYPER: Office-boy. Assistant to Mr. Pearsall; Forum; Chess Club, pres.; Jr. Hi-Y; Sr. Hi-Y . . . HELEN ZELLNER: Kiss and make up. Jr. Friendship; German Club; Peri . . . RITA ZOLL: Daughter of fashion. Sr. Friendship; Red Cross Club; Home Economics Club.

SENIORS WITHOUT PICTURES

JOHN HANNDEL: A jolly fellow . . . GEORGE HARRISON: A practical joker. Spanish Club; Hall Patrol . . . LAWRENCE HIRTH: It's in the bag . . . FRANK HLUBIK: Big for his age. Football . . . REED INGOLSBE: Walking encyclopedia. Pt. Pl.; Hi-Y; Glee Club . . . FRANKLIN KIVEL: An accomplished cyclist. Art Club.

VIOLET KIVEL: Popular and polite . . . JOHN LAMMIE: So-o nice looking . . . OWEN LEMERAND: Knows his "sign" language . . . RUTH LUKE: Felicitations, Ruthie . . . LOUIS MALL: Has a head start . . . JOE MAYOLETT: Another Lake Erie fiend.

ETHEL McDONALD: Likes them big and strong . . . MARY PALENCSAR: Studies the anatomy . . . JERRY PETERSON: Suffers from high blonde pressure. Football . . . EUGENE PROVONSHA: In the lime-light . . . ANITA SCHLEGEL: Nothing sacred. Jr. Friendship; Athletic League; Optimates . . . ROLAND SCHMIDT: Hold that temper.

RICHARD SCHULTZ: Artistic, dependable, cooperative . . . ANNA SENGERI: Orchids to you . . . ROBERT SONCRANT: Always on hand . . . GEORGE STEVENSON: Just rolling along . . . VIRGINIA SURPRISE: A mischievous little tyke . . . PETE VERONI: Here—there—everywhere . . . DOROTHY WUNSCHELL: Straight from the Point. Pt. Pl.: Glee Club; Waite: Sr. Friendship.

JUNIOR OFFICERS

Ordway Piel
President

Esther McClelland
Vice-president

Barbara Reddish
Secretary

Williard Dotson
Treasurer

Clyde Sweet
Sergeant-at-arms

CLARENCE
THE BOOKWORM

COMMITTEES

Orchids to you, Junior Class officers of '38, who gave your time and energy to make this class a bigger and better bundle of joy. You ruled well, and we bow to you, conscientious Ordway Piel, diligent Esther McClelland, stimulating Barbara Reddish, conservative Williard Dotson, and nonchalant Clyde Sweet.

Orange blossoms to the Ring Committee, who accepted the worry and trouble of caring for sizes, money, and style, so that you might flaunt those handsome junior rings forever more. Hurrah for loquacious Claude McCormack, efficient Catherine Goetz, industrious Ruth Paulas, gay Jane Avery, purposeful Pete Smith, and roguish Bob Bittikofer.

Laurels to you, J-Hop Committee: accommodating Robert Wale, chairman, moody Marian Kaiser, hilarious Marjorie Dalton, frolicsome Madelyne Fetzer, willing Virginia Drake, flippant Betty Grosjean, quick-witted Dale Redd, self-satisfied Robert Musser, quiet Lloyd Gross, and spontaneous Jack Hanni.

. . . CLASS

Row I—M. Armstrong, J. Avery, G. Bochi, B. Buchan, V. Carman, D. Barrie, B. Brown, C. Apanaitis, L. Bushing, B. Adcock, D. Ahlman, E. Alsbach; *Row II*—D. Ashbaucher, O. Anderson, R. Belzner, B. Books, A. Capehart, P. Black, R. Ansberg, M. Brown, D. Coleman, E. Bauer; *Row III*—R. Bittikofer, J. Bistayi, B. Baker, R. Breymaier, J. Beller, L. Bode, B. Auxter, J. Bachmayer, D. Bryant, B. Brenneman, B. Allen.

Row I—R. Csobadi, E. Darbro, M. Dunaway, M. Dalton, E. Csizi, M. Doering, A. Craftchick, C. DeBarr, D. Ferguson, E. Drake, I. Fejes; *Row II*—A. Demars, J. Dunaway, V. Drake, L. Drogmiller, B. Diels, A. Gamby, R. Crisjohn, J. Cramer, E. Fabian, G. Farkas, G. Dennison, E. Coon; *Row III*—M. Corns, J. Dombi, L. Deuble, J. Decker, W. Dotson, J. Cramer, E. Cureton, F. Drews, P. Consaul, W. Budai, R. Bolander, R. DeMars, J. DiNardo

CLARENCE
THE BOOKWORM

JUNIORS • CLASS

Row I—Mary Jane Elkington, Catherine Goetz, Beth Golightley, Mary Fernolend, Mary Flegle, Marie Grubbs, Laura Hager, Goldie Gyurko, Cecilia Gadus, Margaret Flores, Bernice Gibbs, Betty Grosjean; *Row II*—Robert Freimark, Lillian Frank, Helen Evans, Ethel Gilson, Virginia Greulich, Madlynne Fetzer, Thelma Flatz, James Hassler, James Halloran, Lillian Gregg, Marie Grubbs, D. Grosschedl, L. Graff, R. Gardner; *Row III*—G. DeLong, F. Eberlin, K. Gipe, J. Glew, J. Gray, R. Farris, R. Geisert, D. Gratop, B. Frank, J. Fryman, E. Fath, W. Egbert

Row I—D. Holland, R. Guise, J. Joyce, B. Hudson, K. Keister, J. Hollabaugh, W. Holman, D. Helbing, D. Jones, A. Kandik; *Row II*—E. Hatzidakis, M. Keller, L. Keyser, M. Hillshafer, E. Heiden, M. Johnson, E. Johnson, E. Jensen, M. Kaiser, M. Hall, V. Hanely, D. Johns; *Row III*—F. Jones, D. Hatch, M. Harter, M. Hofner, M. Heferle, M. Helman, V. Hughes, A. Hart, F. Heidtman, K. Hurrelbrink, M. Jaksetic, U. Johnson, H. Holdren; *Row IV*—J. Hartley, L. Imes, J. Hollabaugh, J. Lutz, W. Jackson, B. Heninger, D. Hipp, L. Kahn, C. Hoone, R. Holtcamp, T. Keeler, A. Ingalsbe

F 1939

Row I—B. McClain, B. Knisely, J. Long, C. McCormack, J. Hanni, M. McDonald, J. Lengel, W. Leflet; *Row II*—B. Konz, F. Kusian, J. Klaiber, B. Klotz, A. Lengel, M. Higbie, M. Haynes, V. King, E. Laney, B. Lamb, C. Kirk, R. Kempf; *Row III*—L. Lasko, R. Kelley, C. Krauss, M. Leadbetter, K. Levingston, B. Lazette, M. Leck, G. Lau, H. Lakatos, M. Kozma, B. Kusan, E. Kuntz, E. McMaken; *Row IV*—J. Ludwig, B. Kreger, E. Mann, F. Ludwig, H. Lepiarz, H. McGeorge, P. McCormick, C. Keller, C. Keller, B. Mominee, E. Milibak

Row I—B. Lutz, E. Montague, A. McDermott, M. McCall, R. Olson, V. Nissen, L. Menne, G. Meeker, D. Minckler, M. Moran, J. Navarre; *Row II*—B. Mathias, D. McAran, J. Minnick, J. Neumeyer, M. Myers, I. Meyer, M. Meinen, B. Myers, A. Orsag, B. Misijka, G. McDonald, D. McGee; *Row III*—R. Meyer, R. Norris, E. Moreland, G. Mohr, H. Miller, E. Muntz, R. Mies, V. Mongan, W. McKibben, R. Miller, N. Miller, E. Melnek

CLARENCE
THE BOOKWORM

JUNIORS • CLASS

Row I—S. Osborn, W. Piel, O. Piel, B. Pearson, H. Myers, R. Olinger, M. Nitschke; *Row II*—Emily Potterfield, V. Poch, Helen Poorbaugh, R. Powers, G. Rasey, H. Papp, Rosalie Pavelko, Mary J. Petok, Pota Porentas, Rosemary Patterson, R. Reinwald; *Row III*—R. Radscheid, Ruth Paulas, Barbara Reddish, Alice Renn, Dorothy Pohlman, Katherine Quinton, J. Pitzen, G. Raufeisen, M. Reifert, Martha Palmer; *Row IV*—S. Peppers, J. Perlaky, J. Pollauf, Ralph Pierce, G. Novatny, C. Parr, John Palka, B. Ondrus, R. Oberly, Edward Patterson, Robert Musser

Row I—J. Shanteau, Laura Ryan, Geraldine Schulte, M. Russell, Carolyn Saul, Ella Ross, Helen Schutt, Beatrice Schroeder, G. Ritter, Phyllis Rex, V. Saam; *Row II*—R. Schudel, D. Seeman, H. Maas, C. Roeder, K. Richards, E. Russell, P. Smalldon, W. Schenkel, Jeanne Robinette, Dorothy Shriver; *Row III*—Charles Quay, Edward Salay, Bud Reiter, James Rutherford, Donald Rooks, Frank Schneider, Dale Redd, C. Ruff, Donald Roadarmel, Clark Riker, Donald Ritzenthaler

F 1939

Row I—E. Stringham, B. Sneddon, M. Steinman, E. Stahl, D. Sorensen, V. Stubbs, J. Stoll, R. Suter, G. Thomas, D. Sox, D. Teeter, H. Toka; *Row II*—R. Treter, E. Tucker, G. Stewart, M. Vargo, E. Streb, D. Urban, M. Sutch, M. Stuart, P. Schoof, F. Shaw, G. Smith, P. Smith, G. Smith; *Row III*—B. Tripp, G. Seferian, S. Seferian, A. Shake, B. Sparks, G. Snider, A. Sibbersen, C. Sweet, R. Toeppe, R. Shook, V. Sutch, H. Teems

Row I—J. Voegeli, H. Valliquette, B. Weinstein, P. Wahl, H. Whitmore, V. Webb, A. Vegh, C. Wagner, J. Young, V. Wilcox, B. Vanyo, F. Vining; *Row II*—R. Walls, B. Willis, M. Webber, M. Wagner, G. Varwig, J. Waller, M. Williams, V. White, H. Whitman, C. Wagner, B. Whiteman, S. Young; *Row III*—C. Yant, B. Whitman, R. Turner, W. York, D. Ulrich, B. Williams, R. Wale, R. Wiersma, D. Wilson, J. Widmer, G. Welsh

Row I—W. Chapman, C. Christoff, O. Cutcher, D. Critch, S. Buzzard, A. Byrd, F. Edgington; Row II—E. Carroll, D. Busack, D. Brandt, J. Chanak, B. Bronson, M. Cupp, D. Clear, E. Geringer, J. Gladieux, M. Caputo; Row III—Z. Butler, M. Christoff, E. Chandler, V. Carrier, V. Carsten, P. Branscomb, L. Chamberlin, B. Cadotte, M. Cool, F. Brown, J. Bronson; Row IV—M. Chanak, M. Cowell, R. Cuthbertson, R. Carter, R. Cook, B. Christjohn, J. Cole, J. Curtin, E. Buchele, D. Bushman

CLASS OF 1940

SOPHO

Row I—A. Burkhardt, P. Bachmayer, R. Barger, R. Benner, J. Beck, J. Allen, T. Bergman, V. Borchard, L. Beach; Row II—M. Bennett, B. Arnette, A. Botek, M. Boda, M. Berry, H. Blankenship, V. Boxwell, G. Allen, W. Armstrong, J. Atwood, A. Betcher; Row III—M. Buyakie, R. Barocsi, C. Anderson, C. Berman, B. Balazs, H. Blakemore, D. Bokan, L. Bowers, A. Alexander, C. Brown, M. Bensman; Row IV—J. Armstrong, D. Beyer, C. Booth, D. Bower, G. Banks, B. Beller, R. Buehler, P. Beach, T. Begg, F. Butler, A. Bona, B. Burkhardt

I O R E S

Row I—J. Fejes, M. Facer, M. Feldtman, I. Fallon, L. Deneau, M. Hanus, F. Dotzler, B. Driftmeyer, B. Dunn; Row II—L. Fern, J. Durbin, R. Flagg, O. Cummins, M. Dunn, H. Fellerath, B. Emch, B. Combs, S. Dickinson, J. Coutchure, Y. Demars, K. Feas; Row III—D. Gigandet, H. Cousino, M. Davies, J. Echerman, R. Freckelton, M. Fox, J. Duddleston, D. Gall, M. Donofrio, V. Farnsel, R. Eurenius, A. Doremire; Row IV—E. Drake, G. Emrick, G. Dopslaff, E. Doerr, J. Fejes, J. Dettrick, S. DeFalco, D. Dewey, D. DeLong, B. Ebner, C. Ehrsam

Row I—L. Flegle, W. Genson, D. Fisher, K. Hopkins, L. Gast, G. Georgeff, J. Gibbs; Row II—M. Hanndel, D. Gander, H. Geoffrion, B. Fuleky, H. Frobase, J. Gearhart, L. Gabel, M. Hager, H. Fredrick; Row III—M. Glover, L. Geoffrion, E. Good, H. Gribo, M. Hale, N. Gregg, B. Gomold, D. Harrison; Row IV—R. Gladieux, L. Grover, D. Hecklinger, B. Hecklinger, H. Frobel, B. Hackney, A. Harder, J. Greisinger, F. Jirinec

CLASS OF 1940

Row I—J. Henton, R. Hunter, S. Huffman, E.Hirzel, D. Johnson, W. Johnston, E. Jockett; Row II—M. Huntzinger, G. Honan, M. Jacso, R. Huss, E. Harrison, A. Hatfield, E. Hoffman, M. Jacobs, L. Johnson; Row III—L. Jordan, J. Jouett, E. Jones, C. Hudson, B. Howell, D. Huffman, B. Hill, P. Harriman, M. Humberstone, R. Hildebrand; Row IV—E. Jones, H. Kaser, L. Huhn, R. Keefe, A. Johnston, R. Huntsinger, D. Howard, L. Johns, J. Juhasz, A. Horvath

SOPHO

Row I—D. Kamann, B. Laney, R. Kunz, D. Luebben, G. Koenig, B. Lacey, E. Kish; Row II—E. Lammie, M. Kohn, M. Kolling, K. Knecht, J. Kitoff, H. Kille, L. Kovach, B. Koppus, M. Kingsley, M. Konoz; Row III—M. Kekes, E. Kregel, H. Kelley, J. Lamoreaux, D. Kriener, H. Linden, C. Lauerence, K. Kettle, M. Kelsey, I. Kovach, G. Kerekes; Row IV—B. LaFontaine, B. Leighton, R. Lamson, G. Lang, R. Klem, V. Lamarand, A. Kowalka, C. Klag, W. Kinney

CLASS OF 1940

1 O R E S

Row I—Thelma Maxwell, Betty Jane Leck, Patricia Lazette, Margaret Mayer, Dorothy Luebben, Anna Laskowski, Audrey Lynn, Virginia Langlois, Janet Lynch Row II—N. Leigh, M. Marusz, G. Lohberger, Hazel Mag, D. Limmer, Ruth Lohberger, E. Makin, Darlene Magaska, Mary Arlene Lee, C. Luzius; Row III—William Miller, D. Marozan, G. McDonald, R. McGiffin, P. Miller, A. McKie, C. Metoff, B. Medlin, H. Miller, W. Monroe

Row I—J. Myers, J. Morris, D. Monroe, E. Mosker, J. Pape, W. Moxley, T. McCreery; Row II—G. Mendelson, G. Nilles, A. Mulinix, E. Monroe, B. Muntz, A. Nixon, D. Moxley, J. Parks, H. Moran, M. Nelson; Row III—G. Nenno, V. Momenee, G. Morris, B. Opre, E. Martin, J. McCabe, H. Kille, J. Olson, H. McGrath, C. Nixon; Row IV—D. Morris, C. Oberly, J. O'Connell, F. Moore, J. Roth, R. Nissen, Q. Myerholtz, K. McDonald, J. Moon, W. O'Nan

CLASS OF 1940

Row I—R. Perry, R. Rowe, J. Schneider, E. Rouch, V. Schnell, L. Schultz, C. Schreiter; Row II—M. Scott, E. Schwartz, L. Schreiter, H. Sipos, D. Smenner, F. Smith, R. Siewert, R. Sievers, B. Schimke, E. Rudes; Row III—V. Ridenour, E. Ring, R. Sass, D. Schenck, R. Schumacker, M. Schalkhauser, L. Roeske, L. Schemenauer, A. Sekerka, A. Rudes; Row IV—B. Sass, B. Scharbach, D. Shriner, D. Sandrock, R. Seferian, D. Schenck, J. Ruiz, D. Ruch, D. Schwab, J. Sanderson, W. Shepard

CLASS OF 1940

SOPHO

Row I—Norma Poling, Marilyn Pitzen, Mary Reasti, Vivian Reynolds, Bettie Lou Ralston, Marylyn Renz, Gloria Rice, Priscilla Poch, Jean Orth, Dorothy Quilter; Row II—Elizabeth Putinti, Betty Pierce, Agnes Pinkava, Edith Polveria, Virginia Pund, Grace Rideout, Helen Piper, June Purnia, Virginia Raitz, Jeanne Popelik; Row III—Frances Peraino, Dorothy Poorbaugh, Kalliope Porentas, Charles Roby, John Rippel, Robert Rahman, Marshall Palombi, Robert Ruby, Robert Reed, Tom Robinette

M O R E S

Row I—D. Skivers, A. Tarjanyi, J. Suto, E. Stempien, J. Snyder, G. Sutton, R. Frazier, C. Stormer; Row II—H. Torda, H. Vegh, J. Struble, L. Sparling, N. St. Clair, J. Rothenbuhler, V. Roper, M. Thompson, S. Slovak, J. Stagge, H. Six; Row III—R. Timm, B. Stetson, A. Valko, J. Teachout, M. Ujlaki, C. Stauffer, J. Toms, E. Teckmeyer, R. Stone, M. Schwerking, N. Sutch, E. Steinhurst; Row IV—R. Shryock, M. Snyder, D. Sutter, E. Thornton, E. Valigosky, E. Wade, W. Tanner, R. Tilton, M. Screptock, H. Slattery, D. Tambur

Row I—P. Wallace, R. Zimmerman, F. Toth, A. Tokles, E. Warner, R. Ziegler, B. Winzeler; Row II—J. Wallace, L. Wunschel, F. Wintringham, E. Williamson, M. Webb, B. Whitman, D. Whitaker, A. Weidinger, V. Williams, B. Young, D. Westover; Row III—H. Weaver, D. Winterhalter, M. Winterhalter, J. Whitcomb, B. Watts, M. Wakefield, F. Waller, M. Walker, W. Weaver, C. Wille, L. White; Row IV—B. Takacs, R. Wolff, L. Vorhees, D. Weills, E. Ueberroth, J. Turner, L. Weeks, R. Wood, F. Stapleton, S. Werkman

CLASS OF 1940

F R E S

Row I—G. Beck, P. Bender, M. Belegrin, K. Bickle, M. Ashbaucher, C. Apthorpe, R. Althouse, J. Adams, J. Ane, K. Asmussen, J. Bartok; Row II—M. Barrett, E. Bence, A. Bates, L. Anspach, V. Antoine, R. Ahlmann, M. Bloomfield, D. Bohland, B. Berger, N. Balister, F. Aldrich; Row III—D. Auxter, J. Adams, E. Bartow, R. Ardonni, C. Baumann, L. Ando, W. Armour, S. Ball, W. Barber, P. Althouse, P. Alvarado

Row I—M. Boyce, M. Bach, R. Casey, E. Callihan, K. Betts, D. Boley, D. Brothers, L. Carter, J. Carr, J. Burbridge, M. Avery, W. Canter, E. Browning; Row II—M. Brezvai, H. Breniser, A. Bilek, M. Colchagoff, R. Brezvai, N. Brick, M. Bokan, V. Boles, R. Berman, J. Alvardo, R. Bentley, D. Breymaier, P. Biglin; Row III—B. Busack, R. Bullimore, D. Boyce, D. Brandle, A. Buzinski, R. Bigley, P. Bigley, F. Brockman, L. Bryan, A. Brubaker, J. Bazar, L. Bell

FERDINAND
THE FLY

EN • CLASS OF 1941

Row I—I. DaHarsh, C. Crookham, I. Dandar, M. Cole, A. Dixon, A. Cook, M. Demeter, M. Calipetro, M. Cullum, H. Cuda; Row II—R. Collins, R. DeBarr, F. Dile, M. Covill, R. Creps, V. Bowman, J. Cordery, M. Delvecchio, R. Chaplin, C. Copus, D. Clark; Row III—R. Coburn, L. Davis, R. Cook, K. Cowell, G. Christian, F. Davis, C. Cook, A. Clark, T. Daniels, C. Cheatham, F. Coutcher, W. Cullum, E. Dazley

Jane

Row I—G. Erbskorn, P. Cuda, A. Cutshall, B. Davis, A. Dyer, M. Crawford, E. Detrick, M. Emfield, R. Entenmann, R. Fejes; Row II—Howard Coburn, Harold Ehrsam, Vera Felzer, Leona Dyar, Emily Frazier, Estermae Duke, Ann Dudas, Evelyn Ettl, Marie Farren, Mary Feher, Paul Edler; Row III—Robert Chandler, Lawrence Dombrowsky, William DeLong, John Dragon, Roland Butler, Richard Dudley, Leory Drake, Haldon Delo, John Emch, Harold Dodson, Louis Dudrick

Marie Farren

F R E S

Row I—D. Dobrik, C. Dotzler, B. Frazier, A. Goltz, Yvonne Fitterer, Florence Fritz, Leona Gampher, Nora Druyor, Mary Carlo, Jeanette Duffee, Edith Elkington, Martha Bowman; Row II—D. William, Alice Hager, June Grey, J. Fuller, Patricia Garagano, Lauretta Galaboff, H. DuVal, S. Grubbs, Velva Godfrey, Ernest Farkas, Hugh Duffield; Row III—Mike Farkas, Arthur DeShetler, Richard Dietzer, Manzel Felzer, Arthur Gaisser, Charles Everitt, Clyde Dexter, Alfred Fuire, Francis Ferguson, James Gacsal, Donald Fangman, Stephen Farkas

Row I—J. Gilbert, M. Gacsal, J. Gould, B. Grove, D. Harding, M. Hitzeman, G. Hliaroudis, C. Hendrix, D. Harter, H. Hoffman, J. Hartsing, E. Hoffman; Row II—L. Hoffman, D. Harrold, A. Gillespie, M. Holmes, F. Egidi, O. Huston, D. Ganshow, F. Jane, D. Houri, M. Hawkins, L. Hall, N. Hilderbandt; Row III—C. Grubbs, R. Flowers, C. Gschwind, J. Hardin, James Hanndel,Elton Everitt, William Harpel, V. Howard, Robert Griffith, John Gochik, Addison Foley, Chris Georgeff

FERDINAND
THE FLY

EN • CLASS OF 1941

Row I—A. Gschwind, F. Hornyak, A. Imes, J. Horvath, W. Hoppe, E. Hardy, M. Hoefflin, J. Ignatz, E. Hollabaugh; Row II—C. Danyko, M. Hunt, V. Keefe, V. Jessop, B. Jurasek, S. Jacobs, P. Howerter, N. Harris, V. Heber, K. Hart, I. Horvath, R. Howe; Row III—L. Houchins, R. Holdren, S. Kanoff, M. Jakubec, J. Huenefeld, I. Hess, M. Kapcath, M. Jakab, J. Hudson, R. Jeffery, A. Ingram, E. Jones; Row IV—F. Hages, J. Grosjean, F. Gennard, P. Guthrie, R. Henry, J. Johnson, R. Galvin, J. Grua, J. Goodwin, J. Hecklinger, B. Garard, L. Goldner, W. Hoffman

Row I—W. Jacquot, R. Hineline, L. Kowalka, W. Kowalka, R. Klawitter, J. Morris, P. Meeker, E. Miller; Row II—J. Kmotorka, D. Kleeberger, N. Kemper, D. Kelsey, D. Kiroff, L. Koos, M. Keller, B. Keister, A. Knecht, M. Kovacs, M. Knight; Row III—M. Keyes, R. Kuhn, F. Kobzowicz, K. Kerekes, D. Kolbe, H. Konkoly, A. Kolisnouski, J. Koleszar, C. Keller, B. Koch, L. Kerekgyarto; Row IV—E. Holdren, J. Keves, A. Ketcham, B. King, C. Jack, H. Klaiber, H. Keller, A. Kohanski, E. Komives, L. Kellar, E. Leimann, R. Krebs, L. Kral

FRES

Row I—W. Kowalka, G. Keller, J. Percel, R. Keller, T. Lewis, L. Kowalka, B. Kutsch, B. Leiter, B. Lynch; Row II—F. Langel, P. Kohanski, L. Kovacs, V. Konz, A. Koops, J. Knisely, E. Lebowsky, T. Kleine, A. Klawitter, J. Lewis, J. Lary; Row III—M. Lamberton, H. Lasko, E. Kornrumpf, J. Kuebler, D. Kluck, V. Jacobs, E. Kididis, L. Larmie, L. Kusian, L. Kreeger; Row IV—R. Lewis, A. Krueger, D. Lagger, A. Lakatos, C. Modlin, E. Larnhart, A. Lorincz, J. Kudelka, J. Koleszar, A. Korcsog, J. Koren

Row I—E. Rozek, D. Matooni, H. Mock, M. Rudebaugh, M. Mullholand, J. Mallory, J. Meeker, D. Mathias; Row II—L. Meyer, K. McDougall, C. Malonery, B. Miller, J. Molner, E. Minke, V. Miller, D. Leitner, A. Meek, P. Mihailoff, N. McGrath, H. Milibak, M. McPartland; Row III—C. May, E. Miller, E. McAfee, R. McGrew, R. Maughmer, D. Martin, L. Kretz, J. Lee, D. Moomey, V. Mies, I. Modlinski, A. Michener, A. Micenic, M. Miller; Row IV—E. McDonnall, H. Murphy, J. Mennitt, R. Mason, M. McLaughlin, R. Mravec, S. Mitro, B. Miller, G. Miller, R. Miller, R. Moore, P. Myers

FERDINAND
THE FLY

EN • CLASS OF 1941

Row I—W. Reeves, M. Scheanwald, M. Six, J. Poole, D. Riley, A. Rudd, R. Olson; Row II—B. Mosher, H. Oestreich, D. Norton, C. O'Connor, L. Nicholas, D. Moore, D. Morgan, M. Novotny, L. Beretz, R. Nemeth, N. Myers; Row III—E. Orebaugh, P. Quilter, D. Osborn, H. Murphy, M. Parasiliti, L. Morse, G. Mooney, J. O'Brien, M. Nicholas, A. Mulinix, H. Penny, G. Pall; Row IV—J. Pasternak, J. Palka, J. Okenka, E. O'Brien, J. Paschal, G. Orosz, D. Oravetz, R. Perry, J. Paren, E. Newman, J. Nanes

Row I—J. Pitcher, P. Rippinger, M. Pohlman, L. Rigo, A. Paulos, S. Ritter, C. Pullen; Row II—W. Ritter, N. Rice, M. Patterson, R. Placencia, R. Rich, M. Rashkoff, L. Reihing, E. Raufeisen, E. Rauhut, M. Pfeifer, M. Petrow; Row III—G. Thomson, L. Pate, Hattie Quinn, Elizabeth Reese, Betty Reiter, Jean Raynock, Louise Phillips, Josephine Richard, Virginia Peckham, Josephine Rejneak, Geraldine Quinlan; Row IV—Luther Piel, John Rato, Jack Ryerson, Lester Rideout, Donald Riker, Blaine Reinhart, Steve Pojanski, P. Powell, Herman Sidenstecker, George Rahman, Eugene Reihing

F R E S

Row I—L. Siferd, J. Sovay, R. Sandusky, R. Swope, A. Sofalvi, R. Shimman; Row II—H. Screptock, H. Schwen, M. Schultz, M. Reed, M. Schoof, G. Saul, E. Roberts, D. Ritzman, M. Schultz, B. Russell; Row III—B. Root, H. Sevra, B. Round, R. Saul, A. Sosko, J. Snyder, H. Schmidt, R. Schnell, M. Saylor, J. Schenck, B. Seewald; Row IV—P. Seferian, G. Smithers, J. Seferian, F. Schatzke, G. Shinn, W. Schott, H. Snider, E. Smith, B. Szombati, W. Schwarzkopf, F. Rutkai

Row I—M. Symington, F. Stuller, E. Szenci, B. Steele, W. Szalay, E. Toth, L. Szuch, F. Stang, W. Szirotnyak; Row II—E. Stiles, K. Stritzel, M. Sorge, H. Sutch, B. Spade, L. Siewertsen, M. Shaw, L. Stevens, A. Shinaver, E. Steadman, V. Thimmes, D. Stringham; Row III—R. Tilimon, C. Southward, B. St. Clair, V. Tholl, P. Shendrick, E. Sommers, R. Stoll, B. Tabbert, Bernice Tebeau, Bonnie Jean Strock, Betty Tefft; Row IV—Wayne Sorge, Bobby Spade, Joe Szempias, Stanley Starkey, Clarence South, Donald Stutz, Raymond Spetz, Kenneth Stoiber, Arthur Dunson, Joseph Taubken, Marion Tefft

FERDINAND
THE FLY

E N • C L A S S OF 1 9 4 1

Row I—A. Veronie, B. Truby, B. Underwood, R. Vassar, B. Walter, N. Turner, G. Warner, P. Vitoszky, V. Vargo, M. Saam, A. Toth, V. Van Dyke, I. Toth; Row II—M. Tscherne, H. Vassar, H. Wassermann, R. Tompkins, M. Tovey, N. Vorraber, C. Ross, I. Torsok, S. Voegeli, A. Tonjes, H. Wasepinez, M. Walls; Row III—A. Washington, L. Veh, R. Tuck, M. Tonjes, H. Thomas, G. Thayer, A. Tober, R. Uhrman, D. Waters, R. Turk, C. Underwood, G. Schroeder

Row I—F. Westenkirchner, B. Williams, J. South, R. Williams, J. Williamson, W. Whitacre, D. Weinstein, R. Weber; Row II—M. Withrow, M. Welty, D. Whitmore, L. Williams, J. Young, M. Whitcomb, B. Webber, R. Zitzman, J. Webb, B. Webb, M. Yarsco, D. Zunk; Row III—H. Williams, L. Travis, N. Vohe, L. Zattau, I. Withrow, M. Willinger, W. Zimmerman, D. Zimmerman, F. Yauch, H. Woodruff, A. Vargo, T. Wheels Row IV—G. Tomesek, T. Valencic, B. Whitman, D. Stevenson, R. Witherell, M. Walker, N. Zeigler, D. Whitman, B. Zieroff, C. Wiersma, B. Weeber, L. Weidman

. . . . .

IN THIS CASE, WE'D
RATHER "BE THE GOAT"
PULL A GOAT, HE BACKS;
PUSH, HE COMES FORWARD---
SURELY A HUMAN TRAIT.

MEMBERS

SENIORS
ADMITTED
MARCH 1937

Betty Biddle
Phyllis Bihn
Jean Baumgartner
Dale Champion
Henry Cook
Justine Henry
Norman Heydinger
Virginia Lark
Ruth Maxwell
Jack Orebaugh
Mary Sturtz
Lorna Swick
Wesley Taylor
Ruthella Valiquette
Betty Jane Veh
Virginia Walls
Katherine May Whitmore

ADMITTED
OCTOBER 1937

Jean Alexander
Virginia Ames
Dayne Brattain
Jean Cann
Leon De Bauche
Helen Fernolend
Carrol Fisher
Dick Herringshaw
Shirley Hires
Owen Lemke
Margaret Lodge
Bill Martin
Jack Passino
Geneva Sander
Gertrude Schultz
Ruth Warnke
Mary Westrick
Betty Whitney
Steve Urbanyi

THE NATIONAL

SAID Clarence Bookworm to Grubby Groundworm in grudging admission, "All of the race of *homo sapiens* can't be unintelligent. I see some of them in the library reading and studying. With all the digging they do they *must* absorb something." . . . "What!" burst out Grubby in indignation, "are you forsaking the cause of the insects in the lab—forgetting our hard work—championing the human cause?" . . . "No, but apparently a few of them do attach some importance to book-learning, despite all I have thought. One day last November I was carried into the auditorium in a particularly delicious book. There I saw twenty seniors inducted into the National Honorary Society. This, as I heard explained there, is a society in which the best of the upper classes are banded together. Philip Nash, president of Toledo University, spoke about the advantages of a college education. The four-fold requisites of the National Honorary Society—scholarship, leadership, character, and service—were explained by four students." . . . "Leadership!" hissed John L. Bee. "Why, bipeds just follow blindly where we insects lead. Everything they do is just copying what some insect has taught them. Can they make honey without the help of bees? Then think of the lightning bug. No batteries or electrical wiring for him! His glow baffles even the greatest of human scientists." . . . "Well, anyway, *I*, Clarence Bookworm (a trick of expression I learned when Miss Cary of the Oakdale Branch Library reviewed the Abbe children's book, *Of All Places*) feel that they are all right! You should have been at some of their meetings. I happened to be working my way through an extraordinarily solid, indigestible volume on parliamentary law, when, lo and behold, I heard the whole book discussed and explained at an Honorary Society meeting." . . . "Yes," barked Hank the Lank, "I've always felt that men could teach us a lot. They always seem to be just one jump ahead of us. Look at Miss Mallory, who went to England and then gave a talk about her trip, and Miss Ham-

HONOR SOCIETY

ilton, who, after an interesting Western vacation, shared her experiences with the students. Do animals ever go on educational jaunts and then give talks about them?" . . . "No," replied Clarence, "When Miss Louise Nelson gave a talk on Book Week I was fairly put to shame. My sole occupation is devouring books, and I had missed many of the juicy morsels she recounted." . . . "You should have been at the meeting when Mrs. Y. A. Neal spoke on 'The Causes and Cures of War', said Hank the Lank. "You know, the meeting the Maumee Honorary Society attended. It was swell. *We* never try to cure war." . . . "You should have been at the second induction service. Impressive? My eye! And such a speaker! Miss Josephine Goodall, it was, a former Waite teacher. Sixteen seniors and twenty juniors were admitted into membership that day." . . . Hank the Lank and Clarence Bookworm seemed to have formed an alliance to uphold the honor of *homo sapiens*. . . . "Clarence knows how hard they work, and so do I. The way they worked to sell those book covers, all to raise money for the scholarship fund. Every year they give a paid performance in the auditorium to increase the fund. This year Dr. Dunham, recently returned from abroad, gave an illustrated talk on his trip. I never saw people work so hard to put over a program," spouted Hank. . . . The capable officers who led the National Honorary Society during the first semester were Norman Heydinger, president; Lorna Swick, vice-president; Betty Biddle, secretary; Ruth Maxwell, treasurer; Mary Sturtz, reporter; Ruthella Valiquette, censor, and Wesley Taylor, sergeant-at-arms. . . . At the mid-semester elections these officers were elected: William Martin, president; Virginia Ames, vice-president; Virginia Lark, secretary; Ruth Maxwell, treasurer; Mary Sturtz, reporter; Mary Westrick, censor, and Richard Herringshaw, sergeant-at-arms. . . . These officers, along with Miss Mildred Burns and Miss Sarah Waite, advisers, guided the National Honorary Society along the path of service.

MEMBERS

ADMITTED
FEBRUARY 1938

Marjorie Bennett
Robert Blossey
Eileen Ferdig
Charles Fetzer
Norma Jones
James Joyce
Helen Holley
Harold Konz
Carmelita Lester
Helen Lewis
Marvin Mantz
Gertrude Muir
Frank Shaw
Ruby Thornton
Dorothy Roper
Robert Ruch

JUNIORS
ADMITTED
FEBRUARY 1938

Parker Consaul
Williard Dotson
Margaret Dunaway
Jack Hanni
Martha Heferle
William Jackson
Betty Mathias
Esther McClelland
Mary Meinen
Robert Musser
Walter Piel
Dorothy Pohlman
Helen Poorbaugh
Katherine Quinton
Dale Redd
Don Ritzenthaler
Jean Robinette
Sam Seferian
Doris Teeter
Raymond Turner

Row I—Wallace Shryock, Annual editor-in-chief; Eileen Wolfe; Miss Hart, literary adviser; Marjorie Doering, Miss Carpenter, art advise
Row II—Jane Carr, art editor; Margaret Lodge; Margie Kelsey; Ruth Paulas, business manager; Mr. Combs, business adviser;

PUBLICATIONS

"Gooey—bleed—take off the left side—shoot . . . they said that Milton Zink was going to shoot the orchestra! To arms!" gasped Ferdie Fly as he fluttered weakly into 129, completely exhausted from his recent adventure in the "gooey" tin . . . "Ignoramus! Why, every intelligent bookworm knows that a 'cut' is an engraving, and 'gooey' is a rubber cement. But I must confess I don't know what a 'bleed' is, nor why they would want to shoot the orchestra!" commented the sagacious bookworm . . . "You say that you got in this 'stickum' to get a drink, that it looked like water? Come, tell us quickly about your great escape." . . . "I flew into this 'gooey' and couldn't get loose until one of the students picked me out. It may have been Wallace Shryock, the editor-in-chief, or Eileen Wolfe, or even Margaret Lodge, Marjorie Doering, Betty Grosjean, or Dorothy Gall. I know that Marjorie Kelsey, Ray Huntsinger, Dorothy Poorbaugh, Carolyn Saul, Nick Fuller, and Gertrude Mendelson are also on the staff, because I heard them being talked about. Jane Carr is the editor of the Art Staff, with Doris Evans and Dorothy Brandt as assistants. When Mr. Combs stopped to speak to Miss Hart about some business I heard him say that Ruth Paulas, Jane Avery, Walter Piel, and Geraldine Meeker are taking care of subscriptions," said Ferdie thoughtfully. Then, as a sudden suspicion struck him, "Maybe they're starting a fly paper factory!! That caps the climax! I shall act! It is high time that we protect ourselves against these fiends in human form. I, myself, shall begin immediately the task of spreading disease while I eat!" . . . "And I," declared Percy the guinea pig ominously, "shall populate the world with a great army. Hitler's and Mussolini's proposed birth-rates will pale into insignificance beside the horde of guinea pigs my clan will propagate. Let the monsters beware!"

Row I—Virginia Walls, Retina editor-in-chief; Shirley Hires; Miss Cowell, adviser; Betty Reidenbach; Jessie Sandoz;
Row II—Jane Avery, Annual business manager; June Klaiber; William Jackson; Frances McLeary; Gertrude Schultz.

PUBLICATIONS

Ferdie, of the adventurous soul, discovered in 205 a room which was different from any other. At one end were a round table and a few chairs; at the other, a filing cabinet. Typewriters in various stages of dilapidation were scattered about. Stacks of Retinas were everywhere. Clearly, this was the place where the school paper was edited. . . . Ferdy invited us all up there for a picnic. It was just like Ferdy to forget that you need food for a picnic. However, I underestimated him, as we feasted to our hearts' content on some choice bits of gossip in the current issue. Sampling last year's and this year's Retinas, we noted that the two papers had an entirely different flavor. Last year's was meatier, more solid; this year's was frothier stuff. . . . The old policy seemed to have been the introduction to the finer things in life to the students. But the students clamored for a change of policy and they got it. The new scheme was to turn out a good gossipy paper with dirt about everybody in school. Flossie was the only one who said this year's was an improvement. Her reasons were that then everybody would know who's going with whom, and there would be no chiseling in on anybody. But then, Flossie is always thinking of love. . . . Back to the biology lab we went, but we decided to make this our propaganda headquarters whenever we could use it free from interruption by the adviser, Miss Cowell, and the staff: Virginia Walls and Robert Colgan, in charge of news; William Jackson, feature writer; Shirley Hires, of the make-up department; June Klaiber, of the editorial page; sportswriter Keith Patterson; Jessie Sandoz and Betty Reidenbach, club editors; Marise Cupp, exchange editor; Gertrude Schultz, headline writer; typists Mary Bartha and Jean Baumgartner, and copy-reader Frances McLeary.

STUDENT COUNCIL

Row I—P. Bender, R. Thornton, D. McAran, M. Williams, J. Duffee, J. Grey, B. Diels, M. Dunaway; Row II—P. Baumann, K. Whitmore, J. McCabe, P. Bihn, M. Sturtz, L. Swick, *sec.*, J. Alexander, R. Maxwell; Row III—D. Roper, M. Colchagoff, B. Thayer, R. Valiquette, D. Teeter, P. Harriman, B. Hill, D. Westover, M. Humberstone

"Heavens, what now? Just when I wanted forty winks, another meeting of some sort to investigate. When we don't go to meetings they come to us—just 'cause we're in 129, the biology lab. When do they ever take time out for classes? I guess we'll just have to grin and bear it. I wish I *were* a bear and could hibernate all winter. Why doesn't Mrs. Canfield object—or doesn't she care?" . . . The Student Council was the cause of the blasphemy, and the objector was Gordy Grasshopper. . . . John L. Bee buzzed out a command to take down every word spoken. . . . "The meeting will come to order," said a voice filled with commanding strength, in other words that of the president, Henry Cook. . . . "I like his voice. It reminds me of my second husband," spoke Flossie in tenderly reminiscent tones. . . . "The secretary, Lorna Swick, will read the minutes." . . . "We will hear the treasurer's report next." The treasurer, Wesley Taylor, droned out a list of statistics. . . . "Is there any business anyone wants to bring up? The committee on the revision of the social functions rules will meet here Thursday. You have the floor, sergeant-at-arms." . . . Robert Blossey rose. . . . "Mr. President, I should like to ask about the Inter-City Council." . . . "Mary Sturtz, corresponding secretary, attended that meeting. Mary, will you give us a report on the meeting?" . . . "Well, as you all know, Waite was the main force in the organization of the inter-city council in which the problems of all the student councils are presented. We must send three members to each meeting, besides the president. If any member is unable to attend, he must select a substitute. That is all we discussed." . . . "Thank you. I think we should elect two juniors and one senior," announced Henry Cook. "Nominations, please?" . . . While the election was going on, the animals had a discussion. "When are they going to get down to school affairs?" . . . Ferdinand Fly flew into the discussion. "At Christmas it's the Student Council

STUDENT COUNCIL

Row I—J. Orebaugh, E. Daubner, O. Lemke, R. Blossey, *serg't.-at-arms*, W. Taylor, *treas.*, O. Piel, P. Consaul, S. Seferian; Row II—G. Rau, C. Fetzer, G. Georgeff, D. Holland, N. Nitschke, D. Shriner, R. Bittikofer; Row III—J. Szempias, R. Musser, N. Heydinger, C. Fisher, D. Brattain, H. Cook, *pres.*, J. Palka, S. Werkman

that distributes the holiday baskets filled by the school. It was the Student Council in conjunction with the Retina that put on the Whamboree to raise money for a scholarship. That's what the treasurer's report was about. And then, they gave an Inter-City Council tea." . . . "That's the longest speech Ferdie's ever made, and probably the last, with his wedding to Flossie approaching," observed Gordy Grasshopper with a yawn. . . . "Are the tellers ready with the election results?" queried Mrs. Canfield, the adviser. . . . "Senior, Carrol Fisher; Juniors, Margaret Dunaway, Jack Hanni. Congratulations." . . . "Mr. President, I move that the meeting be adjourned." . . . "Anyone second the motion?" . . . "I do," piped a voice from nowhere. "Meeting is adjourned." As soon as the room emptied, the animals became very restless, muttering to themselves and so on. . . . "This organization seems pretty useless, but we'd better investigate further," boomed out John L. Bee. "Get to work." . . . First to report was Flossie Flea, who had collected information even while giving Ferdie the run-around, and was now flirting around in her usual flippant manner. "Miss Flossie, will you please tell me what you found out?" roared John L. Bee .. . . "Don't scare the speech out of me. They have a calendar committee which regulates all the meeting dates of clubs and club activities so that they do not conflict with each other, but are distributed evenly enough to improve attendance. Another committee, headed by Vice-president Jean Alexander, takes care of the point system, which regulates the number of offices a student can hold. Got that out in two breaths." . . . Next was Ginny Guinea Pig, who added that last summer they had sent five delegates to Detroit for a nationwide convention of the National Education Association. . . . The rest came straggling in, but no more information could be added. . . . "Not so bad," opined John L. judiciously.

ZETALETHEAN
LITERARY SOCIETY

Row I—P. Bihn, *president*, M. Sturtz, *vice-president*, R. Maxwell, *secretary*, E. Ferdig, *treasurer*, D. Roper, *chaplain*, V. Lark, *reporter;* Row II—J. Alexander, *sergeant-at-arms*, J. Henry, J. Anspach, B. Biddle, L. Swick, H. Fernolend; Row III—Ruth Moore, Justine Henry, Pauline Baumann, Jean Baumgartner, Virginia Walls, Geneva Sander

"No, you don't. I won't stand for it," shouted Flossie. "I'm the one who should visit the Zetalethean Literary Society. That's a woman's job and you had better keep away." . . . "I disagree," contradicted dignified Clarence the bookworm. "This is right up my alley and I should be the one to go to the meeting. Besides, I seriously doubt your intellectual capacity to absorb the facts, Flossie, my girl." . . . "Look, you two," interrupted Ferdie. "Why don't both of you go? After all, the organization is rather a large one for just one of you to handle." "Ah, an idea," beamed Flossie. "How's about it, Clarence?" . . . "I suppose it could be done, but I'm warning you, I can't stand women flitting around me." . . . "Let's get started then. Down this way, Clarence. Now up the end stairs and into 201. Don't be so noisy, Clarence. There are Mrs. Fortune and Mrs. Helburn, the advisers, and you know how Mrs. Helburn is about noise!" . . . "What on earth is all the noise about?" questioned Clarence. "It sounds like a herd of cattle." . . . "Gangway, here they come! Get under this chair or you're liable to get stepped on," warned Flossie. . . . "Oh, look!

ZETALETHEAN
LITERARY SOCIETY

Row I—Dorothy Miller, Dorothy McAran, Esther McClelland, Betty Mathias, Geraldine Meeker, Helen Poorbaugh; Row II—Ingard Meyer, Dorothy Pohlman, Barbara Reddish, Alice Renn, Jeanne Robinette, Jeanne Stoll; Row III—Marjorie Doering, Martha Heferle, June Klaiber, Barbara Klotz, Katherine Quinton, Dorothy Poorbaugh

There are Phyllis Bihn, president, Mary Sturtz, vice-president, and Ruth Maxwell, secretary. You know, of course, that this is a literary society?" sneered Clarence. . . . "Yes, I do know," answered Flossie. "I also know that the members have to give book reports following this year's topic, 'The World Through A Woman's Eyes.' So there!" . . . "Oh, you're too flighty," frowned Clarence. "Here are Eileen Ferdig, treasurer, and Jean Alexander, sergeant-at-arms." . . . "It must be a lot of fun to be a Zet," sighed Flossie. "They, together with the Peris, sponsor an annual Zet-Peri dance. This year they also had a closed dance for just the girls and their boyfriends. Then they have a delightful Mothers' Tea and a formal banquet to recall all the pleasant memories of past years. Oh, and just imagine the fun at the spreads and initiations." . . . "Well, stop dreaming and let's get back to John L." . . . "You can go back and report to John L. if you like, Clarence," decided Flossie. "As for me—I'm going to start a Flealethean Society exclusively for the world of fleas. I'll stay around a bit longer and garner what information I may need to start my new organization."

PERICLEAN
LITERARY SOCIETY

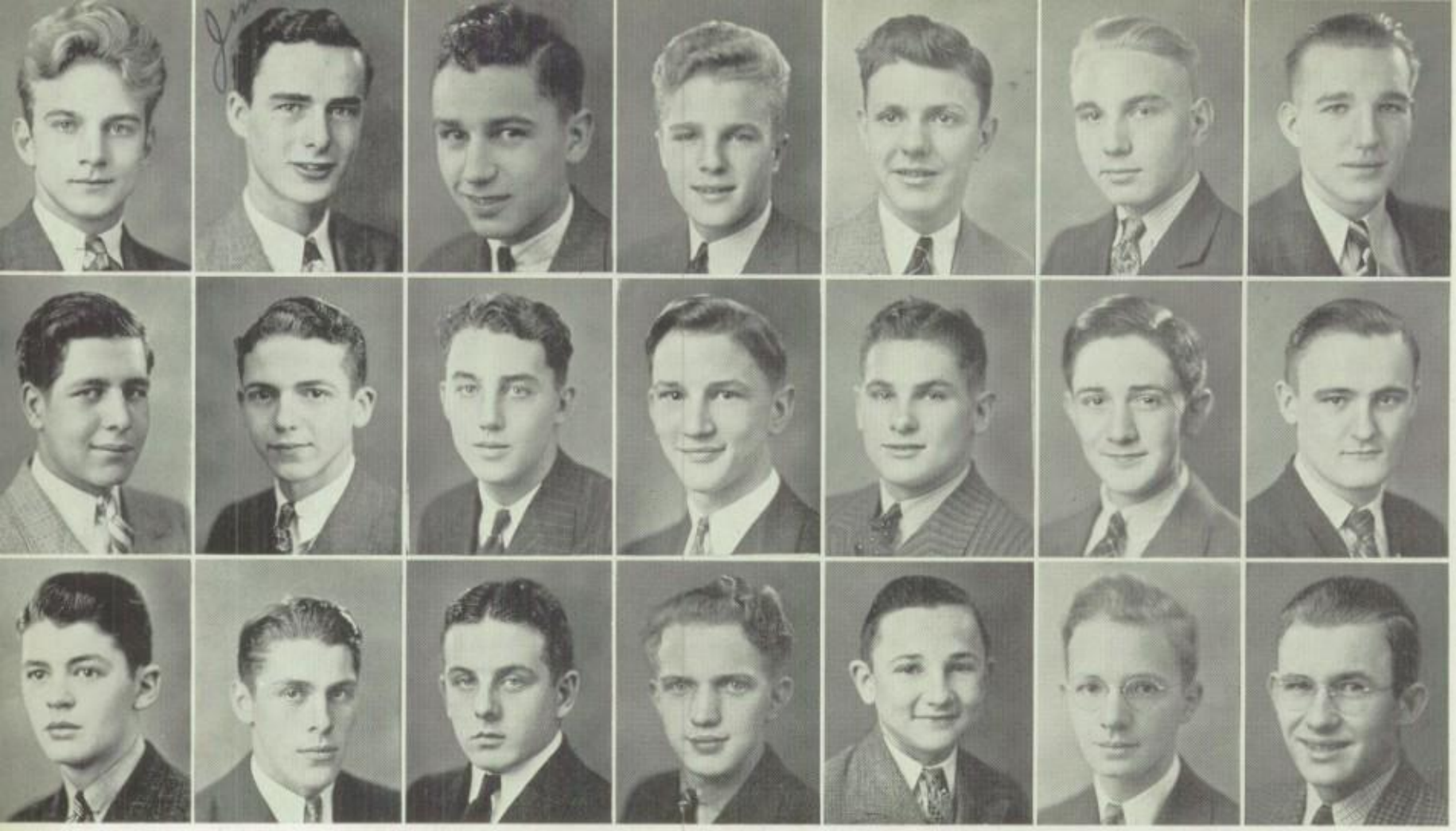
Row I—R. Valiquette, *president*, Betty Whitney, *vice-president*, R. Robarge, *recording secretary*, H. Holley, *corres. secretary*, R. Warnke, *treasurer;* Row II—J. Jones, *chaplain*, C. Lester, *censor;* M. Bennett, *reporter*, R. Thornton, *sergeant-at-arms*, M. Eberly; Row III—M. Lodge, V. Menard, L. Miller, M. Modlin, V. Murray

"What *is* a Peri?" demanded John L. "All I hear and see around this school is Peri, Peri, Peri! *What* is a Peri?" . . . "I thought everybody knew the Peris! Well, the Periclean Literary Society is composed of a group of the female species of the human race who aim toward better literary and scholastic standards," Clarence Bookworm enlightened him. . . . "Oh!" broke in John L., "You mean the Peris are some girls from Waite who belong to a club! I get it!" . . . "Well, it's more than a club; it's a literary society. They meet twice a month on Friday afternoons. At every meeting talks are given by the girls. During the first semester that popular book "Gone with the Wind," and many other books and plays were reviewed." . . . "Did you hear that heated discussion about the kind of sweaters to buy for distinctions? What a waste of time! And about what? Clothes! We animals don't fuss so about our clothes!" sneered John L. . . . "Yes, it does waste a little time, but those vivid blue sweaters trimmed with bright gold *are* pretty tricky, aren't they? I wouldn't mind having one myself." . . . "What, may I ask, are those teapots on the front? Clarence, you ought to know; you're so well informed!" . . . "They are Greek lamps of knowledge, the emblem of the Periclean Literary Society," Clarence condescended to explain. . . . "Hear anything about the Zet-

PERICLEAN
LITERARY SOCIETY

Row I—Gertrude Shultz, Betty Veh, Martha Williams, Jean Woodruff, Virginia Wunderly; Row II—Jane Williams, Helen Zellner, Phyllis Black, Bette Diels, Margaret Dunaway; Row III—Mary Jane Elkington, Marian Kaiser, Marcella Leck, Mary Reifert, Margie Kelsey

Peri closed dance at Christmas? I didn't get to go myself, but I did keep a personal eye on that basket of food they contributed to the less fortunate at Christmas time. That's a humane idea I can approve of wholeheartedly. To say nothing of their food! I went to their initiation spread at the beginning of the second semester and I thought I'd burst, I ate so-o-o much!" sighed Ferdie Fly. . . . "All their activities are bushels of fun!" articulated Clarence Bookworm. "The annual Peri-Zet dance on February 19 at Heatherdowns Country Club was an extraordinarily fine one! Even the deep, deep snow didn't keep many away from the dance. And for all their social activities, the girls didn't neglect their other duties; the literary talks in the second semester were excellent. Their theme was rural and industrial England in literature." . . . "Sounds imposing. But the formal banquet at the end of the year impressed me more! As far as that's concerned, the officers impressed me, too—Ruthella Valiquette, the president; Betty Whitney, vice-president; Ruth Robarge, recording secretary; Helen Holley, corresponding secretary; Ruth Warnke, treasurer; Carmelita Lester, censor; Marjorie Bennett, reporter; and Ruby Thornton, sergeant-at-arms, as well as Miss Adams, Miss Pickard, and Miss Cosgray, the splendid advisers of the Peri's."



Row I—N. Nitschke, *president*, J. Wyper, *vice-president*, S. Sekerka, *secretary*, L. De Bauche, *treasurer*, L. Webber, *chaplain*, H. Konz, *reporter*, W. Martin, *sergeant-at-arms;* Row II—Walter Blaine, George Bunn, Dayne Brattain, Henry Cook, Russell Davies, Walter Hale, Don Hollabaugh; Row III—D. Lahr, H. Hecklinger, C. Lytle, S. Meyer, I. Myers, J. Passino, G. Shriner

FORUM LITERARY SOCIETY

Hank the Lank followed the crowd up to 213, the meeting place of the Forum Literary Society every Friday afternoon. Strolling in, he squatted down and prepared to spend the week-end. There was always plenty of discussion at a Forum meeting. . . . There was an under-tone of suppressed excitement which burst into wild up-roar after a business session headed by the officers, President Norman Nitschke, Vice-president James Wyper, Secretary Stanley Sekerka, Treasurer Leon De Bauche, Sergeants-at-arms William Martin, Leighton Webber, and Earl Pearce, and supervised by their advisers, Mr. Klag and Mr. Williams. . . . Everybody wanted to dispose at once of such trivialities as the number of literary reports required on the year's program, and proceed to the pleasanter subjects—dances, roasts, etc. It was decided that the development of the East Side and Point Place would be the subject of the year's program and that no certain number of reports should be required. Hank filed away in the back of his

Row I—Mr. Klag, Mr. Williams, *advisers*, John Palka, Bill Tucker, Donald Gratop, Carroll Fisher, Gordon Penny; Row II—Kermit Witte, Robert Ruch, James Winhoven, Lloyd Gross, Earl Pierce, Melvin Caselton, Bud Scharback; Row III—James Widmer, Pete Smith, Raymond Turner, James Decker, Richard Meyers, Bob Whitman, Steve Werkman

FORUM LITERARY SOCIETY

mind the thought that they might run out of material by the end of the year. . . . A joint dance with the Q. D.'S was decided upon. Two roasts were planned, one in the fall and the other in the spring. A new activity was discussed, a melodrama to be given in conjunction with the Q. D.'s. Election of new members was postponed until next Friday, as members declared they needed more time for meditation. A committee, inspired to devilish ingenuity by memories of their own martyrdom as pledges, made a few comments on the initiation rites which sent the group into gales of laughter. Believe it or not, by Hank, they even got around to discussing distinctions, later adopting those familiar blue and gray jackets with the Forum coat-of-arms at the side. As the meeting was adjourned at 3:35 only one item of business remained—the football and basketball clashes with the Q. D.'s. The Forumites filed noisily, out of the room, leaving Hank the Lank wondering just what was so literary about this society.

Row I—H. Kundts, *president*, O. Lemke, *vice-president*, J. Orebaugh, *secretary*, N. Heydinger, *treasurer*, G. Brecklin, *sergeant-at-arms*, B. Musser, *reporter;* Row II—James Joyce, Dale Champion, Blaine Dowler, Melvin Hall, Dick Herringshaw, Marvin Mantz; Row III—G. Kuhman, R. Blossey, G. Johnson, W. Hubbard, F. Nietfeld, F. Shaw

QUILL AND DAGGER LITERARY SOCIETY

"Hello, John L.," greeted Gordy, as he hopped into 129. "I just came from the Q. D. meeting. If boys are noted for noise, this crowd is no exception. It was so noisy that all of my kind could jabber and not be heard over those fellows." . . . "Don't you dare talk that way about those nice boys!" cried Ginny Guinea Pig, who heretofore has remained comparatively silent. "They're my friends, and I love each one of them. You shan't say a thing against them." . . . "Oh, quiet, Ginny," said John L. "What do you know about them? You've never been out of this room." . . . "I know I haven't," whimpered Ginny, "but I wish I could, so that I could see my boys all together." . . . "That's just Ginny's prattle, Ferdie," said John L. apologetically. "Never mind her." . . . "Yes, you shall mind me," insisted Ginny. "I remember the day some of my boys came here because their meeting room had been taken. Howard Kundts, president, was so kind to me that I gave him three special squeals. When Owen Lemke, vice-president, held me on his lap, I was in heaven. Jack Orebaugh, secretary, Norman Heydinger, treasurer, Gerald Brecklin, sergeant-at-arms, and

Row I—Mr. Mathias, Mr. Turby, *advisers*, Don Ricker, Ed Daubner, John Walsh, Jim Rutherford; Row II—Fred Schwind, Jim Halloran, Parker Consaul, Clyde Sweet, Bob Heninger, Ordway Piel; Row III—Jack Hanni, Williard Dotson, Dale Redd, Ed Muntz, Wesley Taylor, Dale Holland.

QUILL AND DAGGER LITERARY SOCIETY

Robert Musser, reporter, each has his own spot in my heart. . . . "Oh, and they talked so intelligently, all about dues, and money, and dances. Gosh, I wish I could have gone to the couple party held at the Chamber of Commerce. The Forum helped them with that. They gave another dance with their rivals at Toledo Yacht Club in the spring. They told me all about the roasts they have, too." . . . "Are you certain you haven't forgotten anything? Surely, there is something more," sneered John L. . . . "Oh, yes," continued Ginny. "They asked me to attend the football game with the blue and gray jackets, but I couldn't have been able to stand seeing Uncle Zekiah being kicked around, so I didn't go. They play basketball, too. You may have noticed that they came out on top. . . . Mr. Mathias and Mr. Turby, advisers, are such fun. They don't act like strict teachers, but more like two of the boys." . . . "What she says about their activities is true," said Ferdie. "Maybe she does know them." . . . "Of course, I do," replied Ginny, "and someday soon I shall again see—my boys, my dear, dear friends, the Q. D's."

Row I—D. McEwen, M. Lopez, H. Fernolend, R. Moore, M. Sutch, H. Linden, M. Fernolend, V. Hanely, M. Rigby; Row II—H. Whitman, N. Nitschke, H. Lewis, T. Rau, M. Westrick, S. Bertok, J. Orebaugh, C. Powers; Row III—L. Konz, L. De Bauche, G. Outland, Vernon White, Marvin Mantz, Donald Hollabaugh, Bob Heninger, Dayne Brattain, C. Fisher.

H A L L P A T R O L

"Hello, what's that—a boy carrying a block of wood? A perfect *slab*, isn't it? Probably going to the woodshop with it. But wait—there goes another! Why, everyone roaming the halls in class period is lugging one along—and showing it to the boy seated in the hall; maybe it's an object d'art. Curiosity overwhelms me! Shall I zoom down and look at that thing? . . . Z-Z-Z-Z-Z . . . Hmph! Nothing but a square varnished board with some hen-scratching on it—what the human race calls writing, I suppose. There are moments when I wish I had gone to school; then I would know what it says. I'll just have to flit around and ask Timothy Turtle. Wise as he is, Timothy will certainly know," soliloquized Ferdie the Fly. . . . "Yes, Ferdie, I know all about these *blocks*, as you call them. They are called hall permits and are used when a person leaves a classroom during a regular hour. Last year they used small ones which could be slipped into pockets or purses and easily forgotten, so this year the teachers decided they would get larger ones, six inches square, to be exact. On them are written the

Row I—M. Sego, A. Komives, A. Balasz, M. Tonjes, M. Kish, E. Ambrose, H. Nusser, H. Holley, C. Gallagher, V. Hall; Row II—G. Masney, H. Vargo, R. Watterson, V. Britton, M. Bloom, D. Dusseau, C. Fetzer, J. Sherry, C. Busdicker, C. Morris; Row III—G. Johnson, D. Holland, R. Soncrant, R. Ruch, B. Fisher, R. Herringshaw, W. Blaine, G. Snider, J. Stacy, B. Smith

H A L L P A T R O L

teacher's name, room and permit number. These are not easily lost. Then there is the hall patrol that watches the progress of these hall permits. Every person must have a hall permit if he goes into the hall. These special policemen, three on a floor, who watch the hall permits go by, are juniors and seniors. They also assist strangers to find certain rooms. At the first of the year there are many careless students who forget to lock their lockers and thus have things stolen. It is the duty of the hall patrol to remedy this and report such cases to the office. . . . For each hour the hall patrol has different captains who check the attendance and see that everything goes smoothly. This year the hall patrol captains are, by hour: Jack Orebaugh, first; Clare Powers, second; Ruth Moore, third; Marvin Mantz, fifth, and Robert Ruch, sixth. . . . Miss Waite, who directs the work of the hall patrol has announced that they will give their annual skating party in cooperation with the Student Council on April the twentieth."

Row I—G. Cramer, D. Ashbaucher, C. Christoff, J. Ludwig, R. Gardner, L. Konz, J. Juhasz, C. Bowen; Row II—S. Jacobs, P. Bender, D. Harrold, E. Harrison, D. Johns, E. Kelley, G. Gyurko, C. Horvath, J. Baumgartner, W. Canter, A. Dyer, D. Clear; Row III—J. Cordery; V. King, J. Dunaway, A. Jones, M. Fernolend, B. Golightley, B. Grove, M. Bowman, B. Brown, C. Apanaitis, S. Dickinson, D. Beyer, R. Flagg; Row IV—L. Chamberlin, G. Hubscher, D. Brandt, D.Busack, V. Downend, J. Carr, J. Glew, G. Evarts, A. Harder, J. Greisinger, W. Hale

ALTOBEE ART CLUB

"Never again, nev-er again will you talk me into going to an initiation, especially an Altobee Art Club initiation. I never heard so much noise or saw so many people in my life," cried Gordy. . . . "What of it?" questioned John L. "They're human. You should have known what to expect. Now, what have you to report?" . . . "Just a minute," interrupted Flossie. "Hank and I were there, and we wish to do some reporting, too. All the new members were sitting wide-eyed on the edge of their seats, expecting the worst. Bill Smith, the president, was on hand, but Betty Edler, the program chairman, was in charge. Bill Fisher, the vice-president, Clara Horvath, secretary, and June Olsen, treasurer, were all in evidence, too. . . . "Oh, but when they started those sidewalk interviews and radio broadcasts and Professor Quiz sessions, the noise just about drove me mad," squealed Gordy. . . . "Now, now," contradicted Hank. "It wasn't that bad. Miss

Row I—E. Meyers, B. Edler, J. Olson, D. Minckler;
Row II—B. Smith, S. Radcoff, T. Schmitz, R. Toeppe

Row I—C. Metoff, W. Schott, B. Fisher, R. Pierce, R. Zimmerman, S. Young, W. Moxley, S. Urbanyi, J. Sherry, D. Schwab; Row II—V. White, M. Williams, D. Kepp, H. Linden, M. Webber, D. Quilter, J. Orth, E. McMaken, G. Warner, K. Parsil, P. Shendrick, V. Miller; Row III—R. Seferian, A. Raitz, D. Dusseau, B. Vanyo, V. Wilcox, R. Saul, G. Masney, M. Petok, V. Surprise, N. McGrath; Row IV—W. Shepard, H. Myers, E. Gable, R. Olinger, B. Alexander, L. White, D. Schenk, J. Wright, J. Vass, J. Palka, J. Clear, G. Vincent

ALTOBEE ART CLUB

Carpenter, their adviser, kept everything under control. By the way, John L. There was a discussion about a 'Wagon Wheel Dance', to be ruled over by a king and queen." . . . "They talked over a splash party at the Y.M.C.A. and a roast at Wilson's Park, too," meekly offered Gordy. . . . "They were all rigged up in snazzy blue and gray jackets for distinctions," added Flossie. "Well, maybe they did accomplish something. I guess they're harmless enough, admitted Gordy. . . . Suddenly in burst Ferdie. "Hey, John L., I got news, but I can only stay a minute. Just heard talk of Bill Smith's resigning and Bob Alexander's taking over his presidential duties! See you later!" . . . "See there! Just like them," yelled Flossie. "They never know what they're doing. I already have Bill marked as president. Oh, why doesn't somebody tell me these things? How does he expect us to get anywhere when he is always late with his news?"

Row I—B. Chapman, H. Titsworth, R. Soncrant, E. Warner;
Row II—E. Milibak, B. Frank, E. Charles, P. McCormick

Row I—H. Poorbaugh, M. Reifert, R. Sass, D. Poorbaugh, N. Sutch, G. Thomas, D. Bader; Row II—M. Scott, V. Walls, B. Klotz, B. Muntz, E. Monroe, J. McCabe, J. Gladieux, E. Geringer, B. Arnette, M. Bartha, D. Limmer; Row III—S. Hires, J. Stoll, K. Quinton, D. Pohlman, M. Dalton, V. Drake, D. McAran, R. Siewert, J. Whitcomb, B. Hill, V. Ridenour; Row IV—E. Horne, J. Rutherford, R. Musser, W. Piel, L. Martin, B. Ebner, F. Moore, R. Long, S. Werkman, E. Jones

THE OPTIMATES

"All those in favor of our dance being named the 'Big Apple' signify by the usual sign," came from Consul Virginia Walls. This was only a few weeks before the Optimates gave their annual dance. It was a grand affair with tiny, red, glistening apples as favors. Everyone had not yet finished talking of the good time that he had had at the skating party a few weeks before. . . . This and more was heard by Hank the Lank, who scurried back to his pals to tell what he had just overheard. He got there just in time to hear an argument between Clarence Bookworm and John L. Bee about the Latin language. John L. insisted it was a dead language, while Clarence tried to explain to him that it is consistently used by doctors and lawyers. . . . "Please excuse me," barked Hank, "but I have just come from one of their meetings, and never until I heard one of the student speakers mention it, did *I* realize how many Latin phrases are used in our language every day. I wouldn't have believed there were so many." . . . The bookworm adjusted his shell-rimmed spectacles and cleared his throat. "Now I," he said

Row I—P. Wallace, J. Gibbs, G. Georgeff, G. Shriner, C. Roeder, S. Seferian, D. Johnson; Row II—G. Dennison, E. Rouch, E. Williamson, E. McClelland, T. Maxwell, H. McGrath, L. Gabel, A. Doremire, G. Muir, M. Hager, B. Gibbs; Row III—B. Weinstein, R. Kelley, H. Kelley, R. Radscheid, G. Stewart, V. Williams, M. Hale, N. Gregg, R. Chrisjohn, R. Hildebrand; Row IV—B. Scharbach, J. Walsh, D. Sandrock, W. Dotson, A. Shake, K. McDonald, L. Weeks, M. Saul, C. Daniels, G. Lang, O. Piel, D. Jones

THE OPTIMATES

with portentous dignity, "have just been devouring a book giving all the people of our kingdom Latin names. They all sound very distinguished, too. To illustrate, *my* name is Platyhelminthes and yours is Hymenoptera." . . . "Here come some of them back from their meeting," reported messenger Ferdie. "It's a picnic they're planning now, their annual picnic. Jot down the date, Flossie." . . . "I do hope it'll be a crumb-y affair," yearned Hank. . . . "They also voted on new officers," commented Ferdie. "They are hoping the new ones will be as successful as this year's. The two consuls, just as in the Roman senate, are Virginia Walls and Donald Ritzenthaler. That is just another name for president. The scribe or secretary is Dorothy Pohlman and the quaestor is Carl Daniels. He really has a job. Esther McClelland has charge of the programs. She always produces interesting speakers, ranging from librarians to European vacationists who can describe Rome at first hand." . . . "Who cares about Rome? Let the humans bemoan the day we animals set up our dictatorship in the world."

THE GERMAN CLUB

Row I—Richard Gardner, Phyllis Rex, Helen Zellner, Sarah Bertok, Miss Griffith, Margaret Ujlaki, Elaine Moldenhauer, Marie Petsche, Joseph Lengel; Row II—Alma Weidinger, Barbara Young, G. Lau, A. Krueger, Dale Redd, Mildred Schalkhauser, Martha Heferle, Ruth Ansberg, Mary Sturtz

"Did you ever hear such a conglomeration of sounds in your life?" hissed John L. to Ferdie Fly. . . . "They must have a special herd language. I never heard anything like it." . . . "It's German, stupid. Just listen to that hubbub." . . . "I never heard twenty insects, even locusts, make so much noise." . . . The twenty, or more, German students, unaware of their critical visitors in the ventilator, were holding a meeting of the German Club. . . . President Elaine Moldenhauer's raps for order were followed by the minutes of the last meeting by Secretary Helen Zellner. The treasurer, Margaret Ujlaki, then gave her report. . . . Ferdie and John L. settled down for what seemed a long session to them, for neither one of them could understand German. But the club members listened with rapt attention to a character sketch of a great German, and then enjoyed reviews of German books. Several students presented an amusing skit. . . . The German Club then turned its attention to German games and songs. When the lusty harmony came to a close, vice-president Martha Heferle made a motion that the meeting be adjourned. This was seconded by Mildred Schalkhauser, sergeant-at-arms. And so the Frauleins and Herrs, with lusty farewells, left their adviser, Miss Griffith, to Room 227 and peace.

THE HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Row I—R. Zitzman, H. Fellerath, H. Kovacs, A. Hatfield, J. Pilcher, L. Bushing, V. Webb, H. Wineland, B. Underwood, M. Dandar; Row II—V. Dickinson, E. Wentland, M. Bensman, A. Thomas, B. Thayer, V. Britton, R. Zoll, M. Kanneman, V. Grover, H. Lewis; Row III—D. Beyer, Y. Drew, A. Daily, A. Thayer, R. Kansorka, V. Schnell, E. Buchele, M. Davies, V. Nissen, E. Valigosky, M. Tonjes

"Whee, what fun!" shouted Gordy as he slid down a beautiful silver urn in 303. "I don't know what this is, but it sure is slippery." . . . "Sh, Gordy," whispered Flossie. "Here comes a group of girls. Better get down in here. Wonder who they are?" . . . "Miss Mallory and Miss Wales, advisers to the Home Ec Club. Maybe the girls are members." . . . "They are," exclaimed Flossie. "I recognize Helen Kovacs, president of that organization and Marguerite Doerr, vice-president." . . . "Of course," answered Gordy. "There are Jane Pilcher, secretary, Mary Dandar, treasurer; Ruth Kansorka, reporter; and Vivian Nissen, chaplain. It must be the Home Ec, and this improvised slippery slide must be the new coffee urn they bought for the school with proceeds from their skating party and dues." . . . "Listen. They're discussing plans for the Mother's Tea." . . . "Maybe we can find something to report to John L. if we stay long enough," said Gordy slyly. "Oh, shush!" scowled Flossie. "How can I listen to you and hear what the girls are saying, too?" . . . "Gosh, they're giving her a prize. Her speech must have been pretty good, eh what?" joked Gordy. "Guess that's about all. You won't have much to tell John L. as far as this group is concerned," laughed Flossie. "Better luck next time."

Row I—Gertrude Mendelson, Margaret Lopez, Marguerite Kanneman, Helen Fernolend, Ruby Thornton, Ruth Robarge, Myrtle Snyder, Cecile Sparks, Helen Toka, Margaret Sego; Row II—Jane Williams, Meredith Higbie, Margaret Lodge, Norma Jones, Ruth Belzner, Carolyn Saul, Billy Hurrelbrink, Glenn Vincent, George Harrison, Jon Joyce; Row III—Jack Orebaugh, Edward Russell, George Kuhman, Marvin Mantz, Richard Lones, Oliver Lones, Dick Helbing, Bob Whitman, Leland Konz

THE SPANISH CLUB

"Buenos dias. ¿Como està usted? Estoy muy bien. ¿Y usted?" Although Hank's Spanish accent wasn't perfect, he reported this conversation to the assembled animals in the lab. He told them that this was the kind of talk that he had heard in Room 229 before Ruby Thornton, Spanish Club president, had asked for order . . . "Sergeant-at-arms George Kuhman took me by the hair of my neck and put me out before I heard much more." . . . "Where's Flossie Flea?" asked Gordy . . . "She's still at the meeting. She hopped off my back into the waste basket so she could hear everything. As I was hurried from the room I heard the last few words of the report of Secretary Cecile Sparks. When I stopped to let Flossie off, someone muttered something about Marvin Mantz, treasurer, who was to report on the club's finances . . . "Oh, I'm glad to get away from that meeting," cried Flossie, who had just rushed into the lab and onto Hank's back, from which point of vantage she faced the others . . . "I thought you wanted to hear how they conducted their meeting," Hank reminded her. . . . "I *was* interested, but—" . . . "But what?" demanded impatient Gordy . . . "Well, the whole meeting was conducted in Spanish. How is a poor flea expected to know Spanish? All I could understand was the whispered conversation between Ruth Robarge, vice-president, and her neighbor. They said that Miss Imogene Warder was going to speak to the student body on the Spanish Revolution." . . . "Say," ejaculated Gordy, "I think we should go to hear *that!* She might tell some of the human tactics in warfare that we should know for *our* revolution. Let's send a delegation. We could use a little technical knowledge."

Row I—C. DeBarr, B. Sneddon, M. Tolles, M. Williams, E. Ridenour, K. Whitmore, J. Whitman, B. Grosjean, L. Swick, M. Embury, Row II—M. Kingsley, H. Frederick, J. Newmeyer, L. Menne, M. Grubbs, J. Robinette, V. Hanely, R. Timm, H. Piper, C. Lester, J. Henry, J. Alexander; Row III—G. Schultz, M. Nagel, J. Singleton, G. Sander, H. Fernolend, M. Eberly, B. Whitney, V. Ames, B. Reddish, A. Romstadt, J. Young, T. Flatz, E. Lutz; Row IV—F. Nietfeld, N. Heydinger, D. Holland, R. Tanner, D. Champion, H. Cook, R. Walker, R. Blossey, P. Bihn, B. Biddle, E. Daubner, P. Smith

THE FRENCH CLUB

"Just listen to them making crazy nasal noises that nobody understands. They're probably holding a caucus to start trouble for me," scolded Gordy, the grasshopper. . . . "Nonsense," defended the faithful flea. "That's the French Club being called to order by Katherine May Whitmore, president. They meet to better themselves in understanding French." . . . "Flossie's right, Gordy," said Hank the Lank. "They wouldn't harm a flea." . . . "Hey, Flossie, watch your step! There's a piano coming in here," yelled Gordy above the din made by the oncoming juggernaut. . . . "Whew!" sighed Flossie, after she had escaped from its path. "Not much, they wouldn't harm a flea! How did they ever get enough money to buy a piano?" . . . "That skating party they gave," said Gordy. "It's the one sure way to make money! What do you say *we* give—" . . . . . "Oh, quiet, Gordy, we haven't any use for money. But Marie Grubbs surely looks pleased over their successful skating party. As a vice-president, Marie is very dependable. Jeanne Robinette, secretary, and Dale Holland, treasurer, certainly do their parts. Believe me, it's no picnic keeping books straight and starting a junior club as they and the other members have done to help first-year students. Miss Houk, adviser, is the spur for their energy." . . . "Yes, but look at those two lads. Born conspirators if ever I saw any," fretted Gordy. "I'd give my left hind leg to know if they are planning to harm me." . . . "Oh, foo!" replied Flossie. "Conspirators, nothing! Just Bob Colgan and Pete Smith, the sergeants-at-arms, sh- sh-ing a burbling mademoiselle. You're barking up the wrong tree, Gordy, because anyone can see that Le Cercle Francais minds its own business and bothers no one."

Row I—E. Daubner, *pres.*, C. Fetzer, *v. pres.*, R. Dyer, *sec.*, F. Bryan, *treas.*, R. Ruch, *serg't.-at-arms*, C. Thomson, M. Williams, H. Innes, N. Heydinger, H. Titsworth, W. Hale; Row II—W. Taylor, R. Coe, J. Winhoven, H. Cook, L. DeBauche, B. Fisher, W. Blaine, G. Shriner, J. Walsh, C. Lytle, G. Evarts, J. Joyce; Row III—F. Nietfeld, J. Orebaugh, O. Lemke, G. Kuhman, H. Jabs, W. Hubbard, J. Passino, C. Fisher, F. Shaw, D. Brattain, L. Konz

THE SENIOR HI-Y

"Look, Hank," whispered Flossie. "Those boys in 222. They seem so peaceful and quiet." . . . "It's amazing, isn't it, especially at this time when everything else is in an uproar," responded Gordy. "That's the Senior Hi-Y Club, a guiding star for every boy, headed by Edmund Daubner, president, and Charles Fetzer, vice-president. It's a worthwhile organization, and Robert Dyer, secretary, Floyd Bryan treasurer, Robert Ruch, sergeant-at-arms, and Herbert Jabs, chaplain, each does an excellent job and is worthy of his position." . . . "Yes, I remember now," exclaimed Flossie. "This is the group that sponsored that entertaining Fathers and Sons' Banquet at Second Congregational Church. I remember hearing, too, of some of the Hi-Y swims which are such fun." . . . "I recall overhearing about their beautiful Holy Week Service at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. They do such serviceable things. Look, Flossie," pointed Hank, "there's Mr. Mathias. He must be the speaker. They have had George Lumm, Mrs. McKnight, Rev. Schott, and Floyd Radabaugh here, too, to bring them invaluable messages." . . . "It is a useful club," praised Flossie. "If they live up their motto, 'to create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character', they may impress John L. so favorably that he will be content to retain the status quo, and give over his incendiary activities."

Row I—N. Sangmeister, B. Baker, D. Sox, B. Brown, D. McAran, P. Baumann, J. Gladieux, J. Alexander, E. McClelland, B. Biddle, J. Armstrong; Row II—M. Dunaway, D. Evans, D. Bushman, D. Brandt, H. Holley, R. Watterson, E. Kemp, D. Alford, M. Leck, B. Diels, J. Roth, R. Reinwald; Row III—J. Anspach, H. Tassell, E. Ferdig, P. Bihn, B. Reddish, J. Bronson, J. Henry, G. Sander, J. McCabe, C. Goetz, M. Dalton, G. Meeker

GIRLS' "W" CLUB

"Gracious, Gordy, wipe that frown off your face and smile," exclaimed Flossie. "What's the trouble?" . . . "Dog-gone! I wish I had a 'W' like some of the girls are sporting. Gosh, they're pretty," Gordy grumped. . . . "Well of all—," started Flossie. "Anyone with horse-sense could see why you can't have one. Do you realize it's an honor to wear one? Do you know that you get it only through hard work and grit? Perhaps if you settled down to do some good you might receive such an honor." . . . "I'll do it!" vowed Gordy. "Tell me more." . . . "They use a point system. Each after-school sport credits the worker with a certain number of points and five hundred are necessary before one receives a 'W'. . . . "They do gobs of nice things. Miss Bowman and Mrs. Clark, advisers, are always thinking up something new. For instance, near the close of school they have a week-end party at Lakeside. They have loads of fun with Pauline Baumann, president, and Virginia Wunderly, vice-president, to lead them. They give splash parties and teas, but the big event is the co-ed prom. Of course, they do their share of good deeds, too. They fill baskets for holidays, and give parties for unfortunate children. Helen Holley, secretary, Nora Sangmeister, treasurer, Jean Alexander, reporter, and Bernice Baker, sergeant-at-arms, each does her part to push the club a little higher."

J U N I O R H I - Y

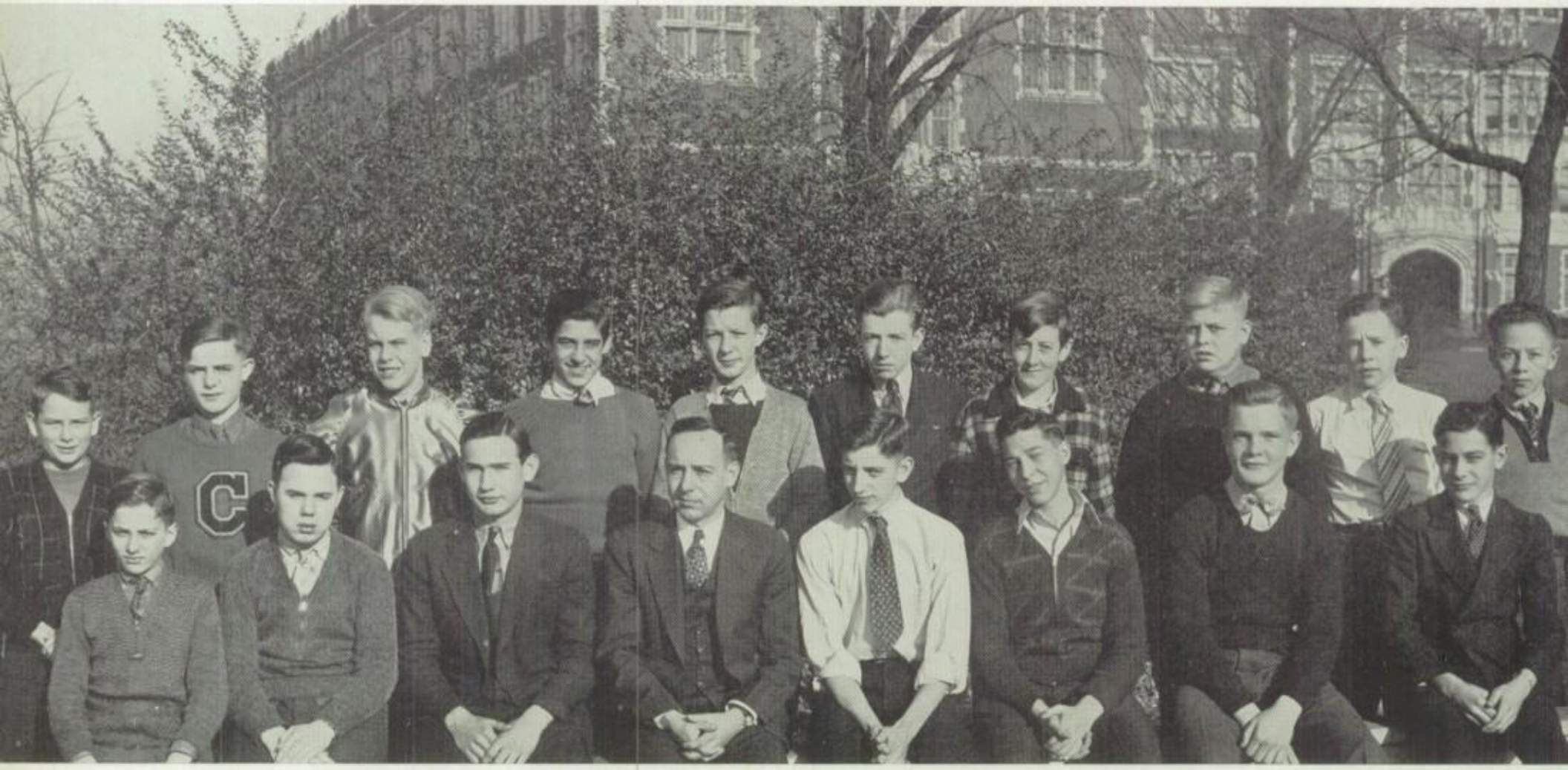
Row I—P. Smith, *v. pres.*, B. McClain, J. Lengel, O. Piel, J. Hanni, *pres.*, R. Musser, D. Helbing, C. Roeder, B. Whitman, J. Joyce, R. Wells, *sec.;* Row II—R. Meyer, J. Fryman, T. Mohr, J. Glew, R. Williams, R. Wale, D. Gratop, R. Geisert, R. Treter, S. Seferian, W. Piel

"Something's got to be done! Human forces are growing constantly stronger! Why, just this year the Hi-Y Club split into four troups," John L. cried in excitement. "Last year there were only two Hi-Y clubs. That was bad enough—but now they are doubling up on us. Four separate and individual clubs—this is terrible." . . . "The tragic part of it is," put in the fly, "that each one is more active than before it split." . . . "Their program certainly keeps them hopping," yawned Gordy. "Just this year, they've had five swims at the Y, a picnic at Pearson Park, and two banquets. One was for mothers and sons, and another was for fathers and sons. You can bet I keep track of all the feeds around here!" . . . "I heard President Jack Hanni announce a visit to the Toledo *News Bee* in March," the bookworm informed them with dignity. "Another thing that interested my highly cultured mind was a lecture in etiquette by Miss Mallory. Perhaps you don't understand such things, and then perhaps—" . . . "And then perhaps *they* don't," broke in Bee. "They're too active to suit me. Movies, joint meetings, induction ceremonies, St. Patrick's Day parties—. Their officers, President Jack Hanni, Vice-president Pete Smith, Secretary Robert Wale, Treasurer Joe Glew, Sergeant-at-arms Dale Holland, and Chaplain Ordway Piel aren't to be fooled with, either. As leader of the New Dealers and Loud Squealers, I exhort you all to take immediate action, my friends."

E N G I N E E R S

Row I—S. Osborn, E. Melnek, B. Davis, O. Lemke, *pres.*, A. Youngquist, *adviser*, J. LeFrancois, *sec.*, R. Mies, T. Schmitz, W. Dotson, *treas.*, J. Cramer, *v. pres.*; Row II—B. Allen, K. Gipe, C. Keller, J. Stacy, B. Fisher, C. Keller, W. McKibben, J. Pearce, J. Suto, R. Ruby

"Say, fellows, I've just come back from one of those organizations of which these humans are so fond. The Engineers, this one was. From what I heard at their meeting, I'd say they've just begun to appreciate the skill of the insect world. One chap was explaining the wonders of the ant world; how, in Africa, they erect large tenement houses over thirty feet high, and build wonderful ant bridges and roads. Humph! Why, human beings are just *beginning* to build bridges, skyscrapers, and superhighways. We've had them since time immemorial." With that, Ferdie Fly sat down on one of his haunches, crossed three or four of his legs, and began gasping for that gaseous mixture containing oxygen in such proportions as to make life pleasant. . . . John L. Bee, chairman, proposed that Ferdie carry on with his report. Cries of approval rang through the lab as all the animals clamored for Ferdie to take the speakers' rostrum again. . . . Ferdie, being an accomplished public speaker, modestly accepted the applause and bowed deeply to the right and left. . . . "Well, if you want more I could tell about the propaganda sheet that they put out. It seems they call it *The Compass*, and what's more, they sell it for a single paltry penny so that it will have a large circulation. . . . They plan to join in a city-wide banquet for members of Engineers' clubs in the other high schools. . . . Say, that's a good idea! What say we all tie on the feed bag? I'm starved."



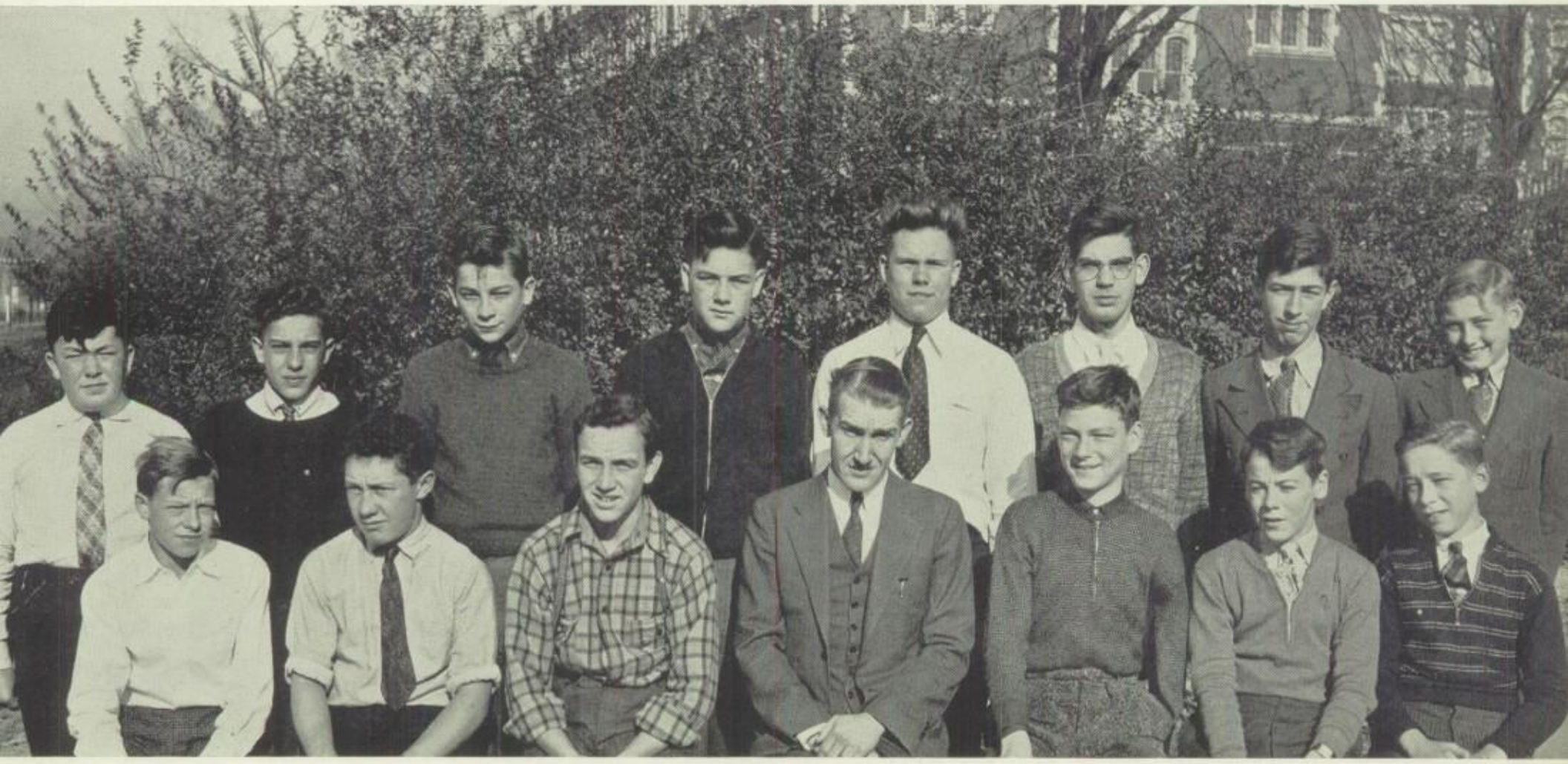
Row I—P. Wallace, *chaplain*, W. O'Nan, K. McDonald, *v. pres.*, W. L. Brenner, *adviser*, D. Luebben, *sec.*, J. Moon, *pres.*, R. Cook, *treas.*, J. Allen; Row II—R. Hunter, R. Kunz, T. Begg, D. Schwab, R. Keefe, D. Sandrock, R. Shryock, E. Jones, R. Reed, A. Byrd

SOPHOMORE HI-Y

One Tuesday afternoon Ferdie Fly was flirting idly with Flossie the Flea in Room 235 when who should stumble in but a dozen boys clad in blue and orange sweaters. "Look," whispered Ferdie. "Who are they?" . . . "It must be the Sophomore Hi-Y," answered Flossie, taking a good look at them, "because I've been hearing plenty about their having the flashiest sweaters at Waite." . . . "The Hi-Y, huh?" Ferdie cogitated slowly. "Do they do anything?" . . . "Oh, yes," chirped Flossie quickly, "they have speakers at their meetings and they also go on hikes and roasts. They say their ideal is service. They are affiliated with the Y.M.C.A. and so are interested in raising the standards of Christian character and honor in their community. . . . I think the one with the gavel in his hand is president, James Moon, and the one in front of him is Kenneth McDonald, the vice-president. Roy Cook, the treasurer, is sitting over in the corner, and the little chap with the glasses is Paul Wallace, the chaplain. He's talking to Dale Luebben, the secretary, and Mr. Brenner, the faculty adviser," said Flossie. "Harlan Diehr, of the Y.M.C.A., has just gone. But here comes my taxi, so I'll be seeing you later." And with that she hopped aboard Hank and disappeared down the hall.

"You could've knocked me over with a fly-swatter when I learned that another Hi-Y Club had been formed," exclaimed Ferdie. "Those freshmen have suddenly gone masterful and made a club all their own." . . . "Something must be done," raved John L. "When the enemy forces get so large that four new divisions have to be made, we must stop horsing around. Tell me more about this newest threat." . . . "Well, their officers are energetic enough. In fact, Robert Williams, president, John Goodwin, vice-president, William Whitman, secretary, Don Stevenson, treasurer, and Leslie Veh, sergeant-at-arms, seem to be heading for big things. With Harlan Diehr and Mr. Bear as advisers, everyone seems to be well satisfied." . . . "Howdy," greeted Gordy as he hopped through the door. "Just left the Freshman Hi-Y meeting. They're a cocky crowd, for such a young organization! Why, they've gone ahead and planned splash parties, a fathers and sons' banquet, and a mothers and sons' banquet. They don't even know how long you'll let them continue." . . . "Seems to me they're doing all right," laughed Ferdie. . . . "Yes, *now*," prophesied John L., "but my day is coming." . . . "That's your tale; stick to it," answered Ferdie. "Personally, I'll stick up for the determined freshmen."

FRESHMAN HI-Y



Row 1—W. Dunn, C. Copus, W. Whitman, Mr. Bear, adviser, E. Percel, C. Apthorpe, L. Veh; Row 2—A. Tompkins, R. Williams, D. Stevenson, J. Goodwin, A. Clark, L. Bryan, A. Ketcham, H. Breniser

Row I—B. Schroeder, M. Kaiser, K. Whitmore, J. Whitman, D. McAran, J. Minnick, D. Ahlman, M. Steinman; Row II—G. Schulte, M. Fetzer, G. Muir, G. Sanders, C. Lester, J. Henry, M. Bennett, E. McCelland, V. Walls, E. Meyer, M. Nagel; Row III—M. Meinen, V. Hanely, C. Apanaitis, B. Weinstein, R. Radscheid, M. Higbie, B. Lutz, L. Lasko, R. Moore, V. Lark, L. Cook; Row IV—R. Zoll, T. Bebb, J. Roth, M. Doering, R. Valiquette, R. Kansorka, C. McNett, M. Lopez, D. Roper, G. Schultz, P. Rex

SENIOR FRIENDSHIP CLUB

R-r-r-ing! Ah! At last—two thirty! A steady stream of tired students poured out of Study Hall 214. Ferdinand the fly watched from the window sill with drowsy eyes, as the eager students rushed out. "Ah," he exclaimed, "maybe now I can get some rest. Those youngsters were certainly lively and restless. They wouldn't let me get even one little snooze in, but now I'm going to settle down and sleep!" . . . A few seconds later Ferdie was snoring loudly. It seemed to him that he had just drowsed off when he was suddenly startled out of his sleep by the pounding of a gavel. . . . "*Now* what?" muttered Ferdie in disgust. "Can't I have just two minutes to myself without someone always butting in? What kind of meeting is this? Maybe I'd better listen and learn. Oh, one of the girls said it's the Senior Friendship. I wonder what they do? Just talk, I suppose." . . . The Senior Friendship, as Ferdie grudgingly admitted to himself a little later, is one of the few organizations in the school which has service as its motto. This was shown by the Senior Friendship's crowded year of activities. The first event of the year was a Thanksgiving party for the Lutheran Orphans. A roast, a splash party, and a mothers' tea were held for the enjoyment of the members. Several baskets of food were donated by the girls at Thanksgiving and Christmas. Several candy sales were

Row I—G. Meeker, B. Mathias, J. Newmeyer, L. Menne, M. Napier, R. Watterson, V. Naron, M. Tolles; Row II—M. Bartha, D. Teeter, E. Kemp, D. Kepp, E. Ridenour, P. Bihn, J. Henry, H. Holdren, E. Wolfe, J. Woodruff, R. Kelley; Row III—H. Fernolend, J. Baumgartner, P. Baumann, V. Drake, B. Brown, B. Whitney, E. Ferdig, B. Biddle, J. Alexander, C. Shupp, H. Mills, L. Swick; Row IV—B. Klotz, N. Jones, P. Culver, B. Thayer, M. Frank, S. Hires, D. Pohlman, T. Flatz, F. McLeary, J. Stoll, E. Lutz, L. Miller, J. Singleton

SENIOR FRIENDSHIP CLUB

held, and the revenue given to a special fund for needy high school students. . . . All of these activities indicate that the Senior Friendship is indeed a helpful organization. The officers of the club are Carmelita Lester, president; Geneva Sander, secretary; Justine Henry, treasurer; Gertrude Muir, chaplain, and Marjorie Bennett, program chairman. . . . Many enjoyable programs were given throughout the year. Interesting outside guests spoke, Miss Hurler of the Y.W.C.A. led in several community sings, and groups of the members often were on the program. Plans for attending Camp Walbridge during summer vacation were eagerly discussed by the girls. The city-wide Friendship banquet was held at the Y.W.C.A., with a good showing of Waite members. The guest speaker of the banquet was Allen Saunders, the News Bee's Hollywood reporter, who was kept busy answering questions about the girls' favorite actors and actresses. . . . The helpful advisers of the Senior Friendship are Miss Houk and Miss Nelson. . . . "Oh, dear," complained Ferdie, "here I've been listening to that meeting when I could have been getting some sleep. I'll admit, though, that I rather liked it. If they'd just told me more about Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck—! You know, I've thought at moments of a movie career myself!"

JUNIOR FRIENDSHIP CLUB

Row I—N. Poling, E. Sommers, B. Schimke, B. Whitman, G. Rideout, J. Wallace, V. Mies, A. Meek, J. Whitcomb, L. Williams; Row II— N. Sutch, H. Sutch, J. Huenefeld, E. Thornton, J. Knisely, G. Mooney, B. Webber, J. Snyder, L. Beretz, J. Teachout, D. Ganshaw; Row III—D. Whitmore, E. Wentland, D. Brothers, R. Jeffery, M. Whitcomb, M. Bensman, H. Blakemore, B. Balazs, M. Emfield, J. Gould, N. Turner, J. Lewis

Row I—E. Kregel, S. Jacobs, P. Bender, B. Muntz, N Hanus, B. Mosher, M. Humberstone; Row II—W. Cante D. Kalbe, V. Thall, H. Kelley, E. Ring, V. Momene A. Bates; Row III—G. Mendelson, G. Rice, B. Koppu B. Gomold, R. Schumacher, M. Ritzman

"Will the meeting please come to order? The secretary, Jeanne Gladieux, will read the minutes of the previous meeting. . . . Beverly Hill will now give us the treasurer's report." . . . This all-important meeting of the Junior Friendship Club seemed very much like any other club meeting until new business was called for by Marian Humberstone, president of the organization. . . . Then it was that the girls became really interested in what was going on, for they were planning the year's events, one of which was a dance, which was to take place on January 27 in the gym. . . . In a hoarse undertone Ferdie whispered to his pal John L. that he had no time to waste on frivolities, and that he was going back to the lab where the rest of the animals were minding their own business. Indignantly John L. replied, "I want to be up-to-date and know what's going on around here. These girls seem very ambitious. They must be planning a big calendar." . . . Indeed they were, for when John L. returned to the lab after the meeting he was exhausted from hearing all the plans. . . . Ferdie interrupted John L.'s report of the girls' altruistic activities to say that he didn't see any reason for the girls to do so much for others. Especially when

JUNIOR FRIENDSHIP CLUB

ow I—P. Harriman, C. Berman, J. Gladieux, E. Geringer, Arnette, E. Elkington; Row II—R. Schnell, V. Antoine, . Wineland, E. Orebaugh, D. Kiroff, M. Schoof; ow III—D. Magaska, S. Voegeli, R. Brezvia, M. hristoff, M. Ashbaucher

Row I—M. Scott, R. Hildebrand, A. Doremire, J. Henton, L. McLabel, H. McGrath, J. Kuebler, B. Ralston, R. Timm, T. Kleine, D. Kelsey; Row II—V. Williams, R. Siewert, A. Dyer, D. Busack, D. Brandt, D. Bushman, L. Anspach, V. Ridenour, E. Williamson, L. Fern, H. Fellerath; Row III—D. Lester, M. Swerking, D. Luebben, B. Hill, H. Piper, E. Rouch, M. Schalkhauser, J. Lamoreaux, C. Wille, B. Young, D. Westover, E. Buchele

they didn't get anything out of their work. "Why, do you remember the Christmas play?" . . . "Certainly, why?" gasped John L. . . . "Well, I want to know why they were willing to give up so much of their time when they don't even charge admission. Or why, on February 14, they had a Valentine party for a group of orphans when they could have entertained themselves." . . . Here John L. recovered sufficiently to reply, "The Junior Friendship Club is a service club. Their emblem, a triangle, has a meaning for each side. One side stands for loyalty, another for service, and the third for fellowship. They find pleasure in helping others, and besides that they have many good times for themselves. On February 12 the girls entertained the freshman and sophomore Hi-Y boys at a party held at the Y.W.C.A. At every other meeting Helen Piper, the vice-president, has a program prepared for the enjoyment of the girls. . . . "Well, I suppose they have a good time doing things for others, but I still can't see it," retorted the pessimistic Ferdinand. "I would much rather do something for myself. Right now I think I'll do myself a favor and gather up a morsel somewhere."

G L E E C L U B

Row I—E. Johnson, V. King, B. Colvin, D. Brandt, M. Fetzer, M. Bennett, J. Orth, D. Quilter, M. Kelsey, L. Chamberlin, E. Gilson; Row II—M. Body, M. Konoz, I. Kovach, M. Mayer, J. Whitman, K. Whitmore, M. Whitcomb, M. Yarsco, L. Kovach, L. Kusian, B. Balasz; Row III—J. Fryman, J. Glew, O. Lemerand, C. Fetzer, R. Wale, H. Jabs, B. Smith, B. Ralston, V. Downend, R. Watterson, M. Napier, M. Ritzman

"Do they call that singing?" whispered John L. Bee to the grasshopper lounging on the curtain beside him. "What an infernal din! High class music! My eye! Now if they could only attend an animal and insect concert," Gordy went on haughtily, "they'd really hear some high class music." . . . "Better not let the Glee Club hear you say that," drawled the bee. . . . "Glee!" shouted the grasshopper in derision. "They'd better be gleeful while they can, because their end is near!" . . . "Yes, we aren't the idle specimens they fondly but foolishly imagine," said John L. "By the way, Gordy, you might be interested in a small article I read concerning you while I was flying around in the refectory. It was on a newspaper one of those stupid louts had wrapped around his lunch. According to the article the grasshopper is one of the most popular foods in the world. It is eaten boiled, fried, roasted, or salted by Chinese, Filipinos, Mexicans, and other people." . . . "WHAT!!!" screamed the grasshopper. . . . "Yes, that's what I said," replied John L. . . . "My godfathers!" ejaculated the horrified Gordy. "But just wait! I'll get even with those uncouth bipeds. But first I want to ask you a question." . . . "Okeh, shoot," drawled John L. . . . "What I want to know," inquired the grasshopper, "is, does this particular herd of humans ever work?" . . . "Oh, yes," yawned John L. "They learn the stories and songs of operas and

G L E E C L U B

Row I—D. Minckler, R. Barr, V. Kramer, C. Lawrence, A. Meek, F. Kusian, L. Bebb, H. Maas, D. Teeter, V. Drake, H. Holley;
Row II—B. Edler, C. Hudson, E. Martin, M. Leadbetter, V. Webb, M. Palmer, M. Novatny, E. Hirzel, M. Webb, B. Frazier;
Row III—M. Petok, F. Robinson, J. Minnick, G. Nilles, B. Williams, D. McAran, L. Sax, F. Bryan, B. Whitman, J. Joyce, D. Champion

study about symphony orchestras and great composers." . . . "Is that all they do?" asked the grasshopper. . . . "Oh, no. They also give operettas once in a while, perhaps twice a year," answered John L. "You remember that one they gave in December—*Campus Daze*. Betty Ralston and Dale Champion had the leads." . . . Gordy nodded. "And Gilbert and Sullivan's *Mikado* on the first of April. Dale Champion as Pooh-Bah, Rubine Barr as Katisha, Marjorie Bennett as Yum-Yum, Joe Glew as Nanki-Poo, James Joyce as the Mikado, Bob Williams as Ko-Ko, Helen Holley as Pitti-Sing, Frances Kusian as Peep-Bo, and Jay Fryman as Pish-Tush gave a memorable performance. It was the first real opera they had ever given. I heard some of the audience say that Mr. Ball was a wonder." . . . "Mr. Ball?" said the grasshopper. "Who is he?" . . . "Why, don't you know?" cried the astonished John. "He's the adviser of the herd." . . . "Is he the only leader they have?" inquired the grasshopper. "No, I read in a Retina that they have officers. Charles Fetzer, I think, is the president; Dale Champion, vice-president; Helen Holley, secretary; James Joyce, treasurer, and Jay Fryman, sergeant-at-arms," replied John L. . . . "Say, I'm starving to death," said the long-legged one. "Let's go some place and get some food. Time enough then to perfect plans against the human race." . . . "Suits me," said John L., and made a bee-line for the stage wings.

Standing—D. Kluck, R. Tompkins, B. Grosjean, A. Dudrick, D. Clear, T. Hall, H. Titsworth, E. Beilstein, Miss Bessie Werum, *instructor*, John Gray, H. Tassel. From left to right—W. Whitacre, W. Piel, F. Pluckhorn, R. Turner, L. Weeks, F. Snavely, H. Emrick, S. Sekerka, *pres.*, E. Wolfe, E. Fath, D. Skiver, V. Dudrick, J. Booth, B. Alexander, C. Shellhase, S. Paskan, M. Flegle, E. Montague, N. Zeigler, R. White, G. Emrick, F. Moore, J. Orosz, A. Buzinski, T. Bacho, K. Bickle, J. Schneider, L. Goldner, M. Colchogoff

O R C H E S T R A

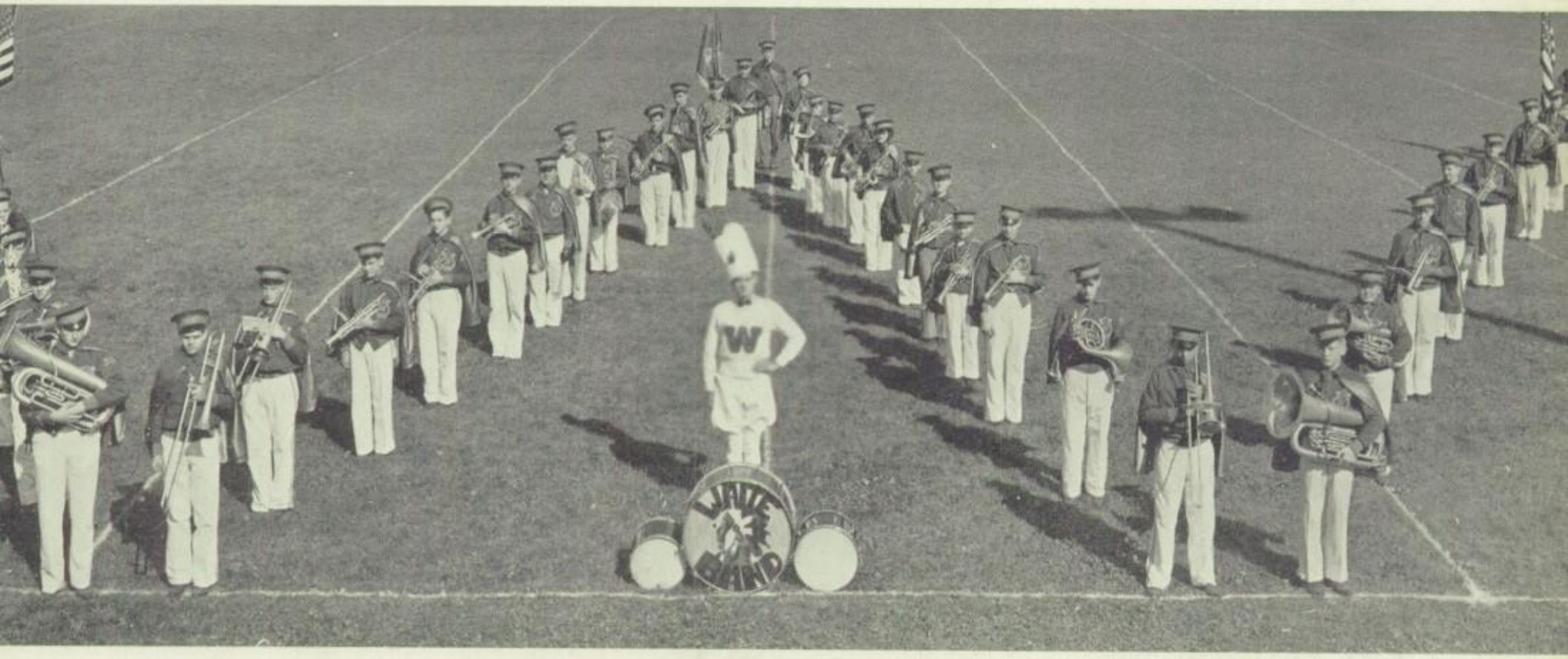
(Flossie the Flea, once again ensconced on the back of Hank the Lank, speaks.) "Ah, blissful peace! How glad I am to be home, to know from whence my next meal cometh! Shall I hasten to tell you about my most recent escapade? For the last hour I have been living on a droll little freshman who plays the fiddle in the orchestra. All unknown to him he took me to the orchestra practice. What a wailing and moaning turbulence. Then—ah—sweet music hath charms to soothe the savage beast. . . . They were preparing for a concert, for Miss Werum announced that the annual concert date would be March 14, and after that they would begin preparations for the Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera, "The Mikado," to be produced in April. . . . In the meeting which followed Stanley Sekerka presided with the vice-president, Robert Alexander; the secretary, Hazel Tassell; the treasurer, Ray Turner, and the business manager, Annabelle Dudrick, assisting. Hurrying about, passing and collecting the music were Eileen Wolfe, Mary Flegle and Fred Snavely, the official librarians, and above all the noise, Tom Hall, sergeant-at-arms, was trying to quiet the musicians. . . . I bet he has a job, too, from the looks of it . . . 'Music in the Air!' . . . 'Music in my heart . . . !' I doubt whether they'll play that at the May Festival. Probably something more classical, like the *Oberon* overture or *Carmen*. . . . Hank! Have you got the "Big Apple" worms? Go back to sleep. How do you expect me to stick on here? The next time you do that I'm going to tell Ferdie."

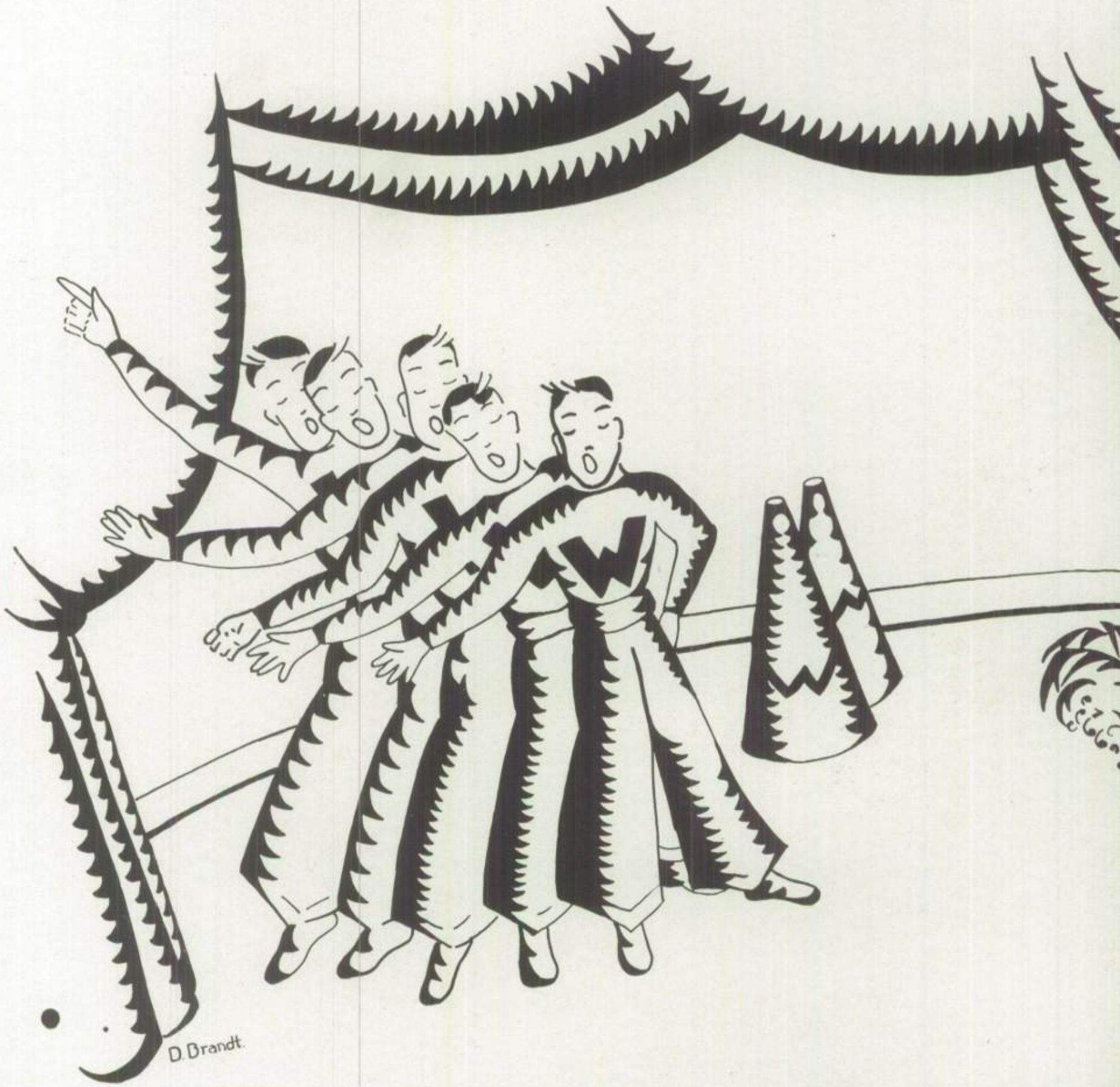
B A N D

"This may be an air-conditioned saxophone, but this little fly is going out the next stop that's opened. I've been hanging on in this hurricane for dear life, but—golly, that was a close call! I'm getting too old to get out on an eighth note. I'd better wait for a whole or at least a half. . . . Whee! I'm out. . . . Humph! Thought all the organizations around had presidents and so forth. But this doesn't even have a business meeting. Maybe it isn't a club. I know—it's that gang of kids who march up and down the field playing stirring songs at those idiotic games—oh, the one they play with an overgrown egg. Didn't Clarence say something about seeing a placque in the library—one they got for marching in the Centennial parade? . . . Gosh, can't remember things, can't eat, can't sleep, ever since I met Flossie Flea. . . . What a gal! I think I'll ask her to go to the May Festival with me. I can combine business with pleasure, seeing the band is going to assist the Glee Club to put it on. What ho! They are playing a classic. Practice must have begun for their annual concert. Wonder who the silver haired gentleman is. Oh, that's the conductor, Guy Sutphen, of course. . . . And um . . . now Theodore McBride is directing. Guess he's the student director. Say, that boy over there should be playing, not writing. . . . My mistake, it's Robert Bittikofer, secretary and treasurer. Almost got swatted that time by Edgar Beilstein, student manager. I shouldn't have stopped off on his nose, but I just have to straighten my antennae and brush my wings before my luncheon date with Flossie."

Zzzzzzzzzzz.

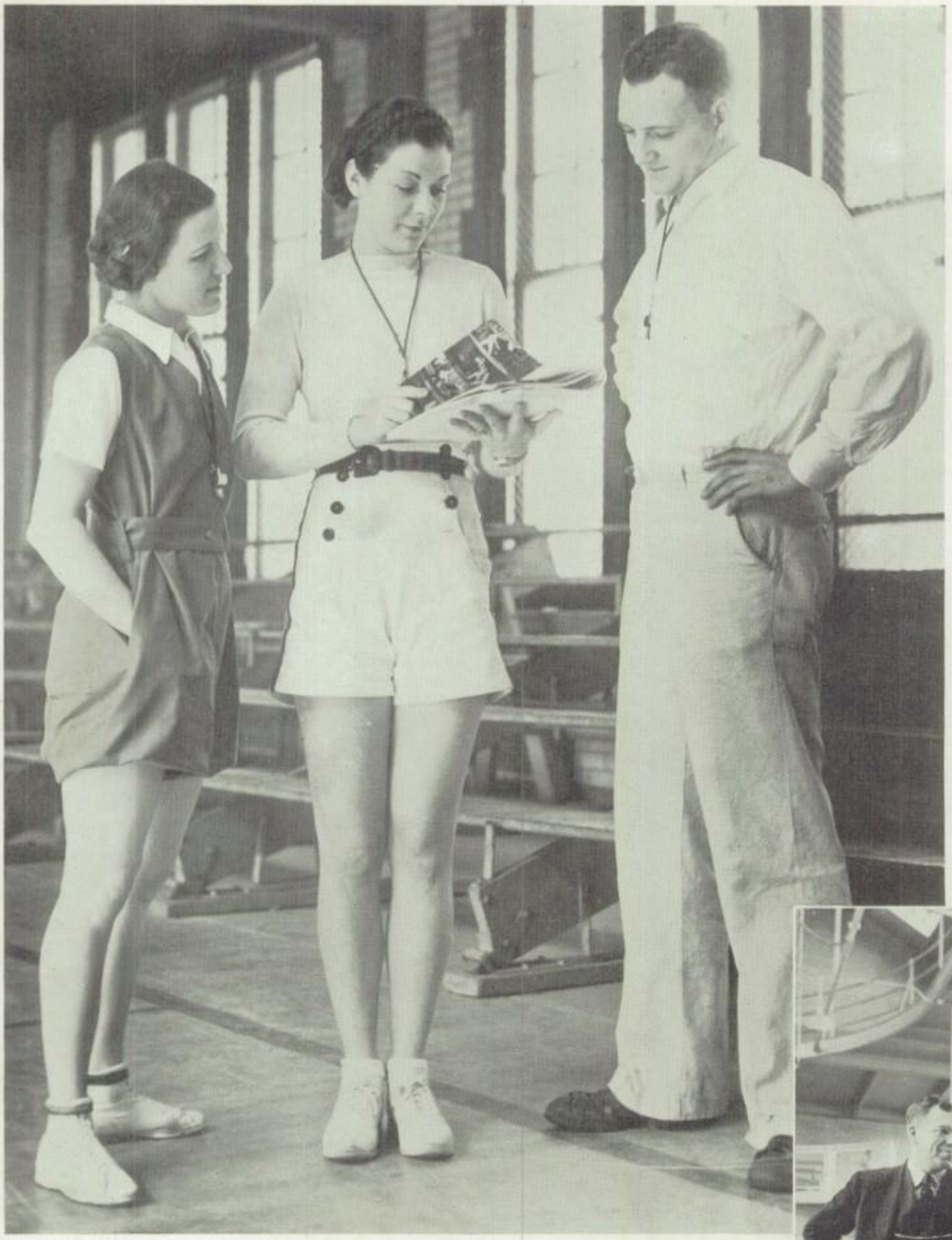
Forming the "W" behind Drum Major Dale Redd are: E. Beilstein, R. Blossey, R. Lones, O. Lones, T. McBride, H. Titsworth, B. Fisher, J. Booth, E. Wade, B. Bittikofer, B. Budai, E. Moreland, D. Roadarmel, B. Smith, V. Sutch, J. Allen, R. Cook, F. Mrkva, G. Sutton, B. Arnette, G. Lohberger, D. Dill, W. Hoffman, A. Krueger, H. Murphy, E. Percel, B. Schneider, J. Thomas, S. Tomesek, A. Tompkins, D. Velliquette, H. Foufos, F. Paulson. Can you pick them out?




D. Brandt.

NO WONDER THEY
FEEL "COCKY" WHEN THEY
LEAD US ON TO VICTORY.
THE CHICKEN YARD IS CALLED
"NATURE'S INSANE ASYLUM" ..
AND SOMETIMES WE WONDER
ABOUT THE STADIUM ROOTERS.

T H E



Miss Mary Bowman, Mrs. Jane Clark, and Mr. George Muellich manage to smile, although their classes are heavy indeed, now that physical training has been made a requisite for juniors as well as for sophomores and freshmen.

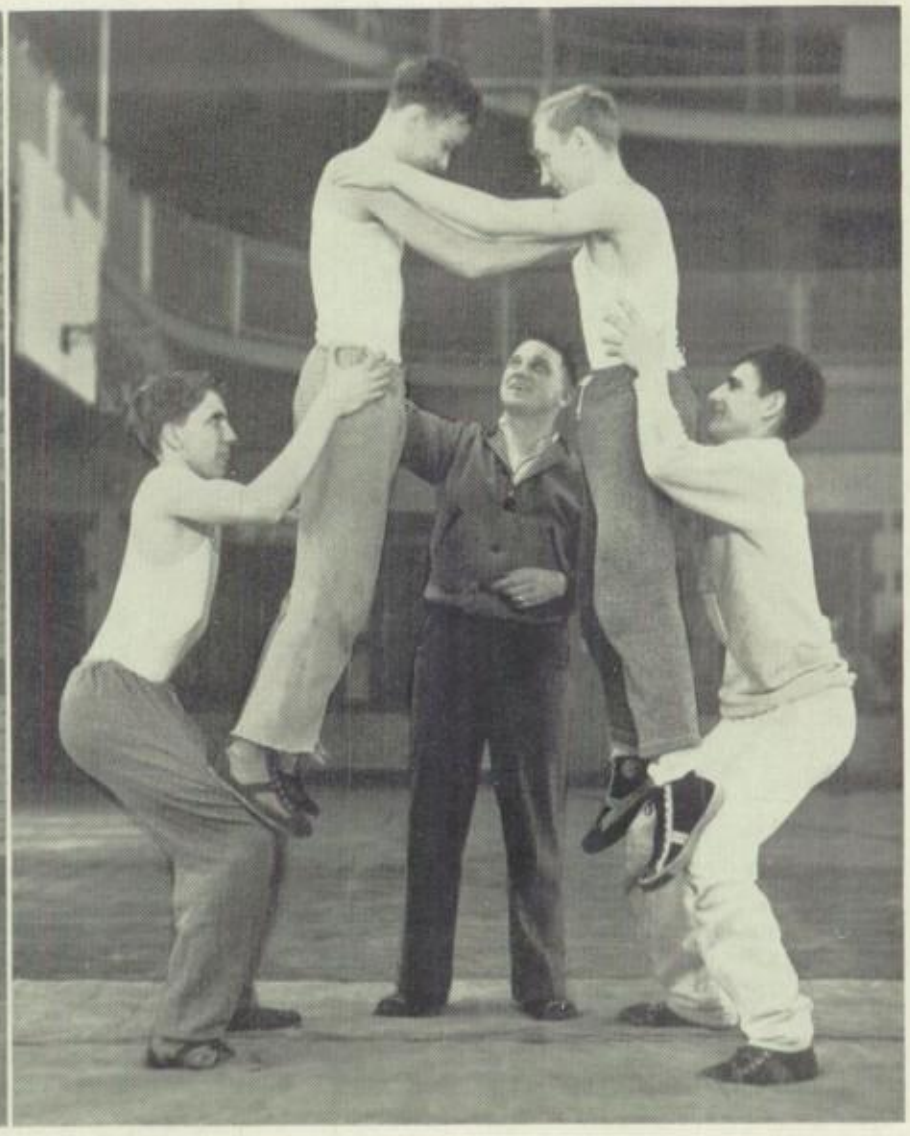
Mr. Roy Wietz and Mr. Jack Mollenkopf call on Mr. George Muellich to look over possible football and track stars.

Modern Dianas in the guise of Bettie Diels, Nora Sangmeister and Bernice Baker try their hands at this great outdoor sport of archery—played indoors.

Mr. Walter Ardner puts four of his charges through their paces. Mr. Ardner is on hand in case of emergency.

G Y M N A S I U M

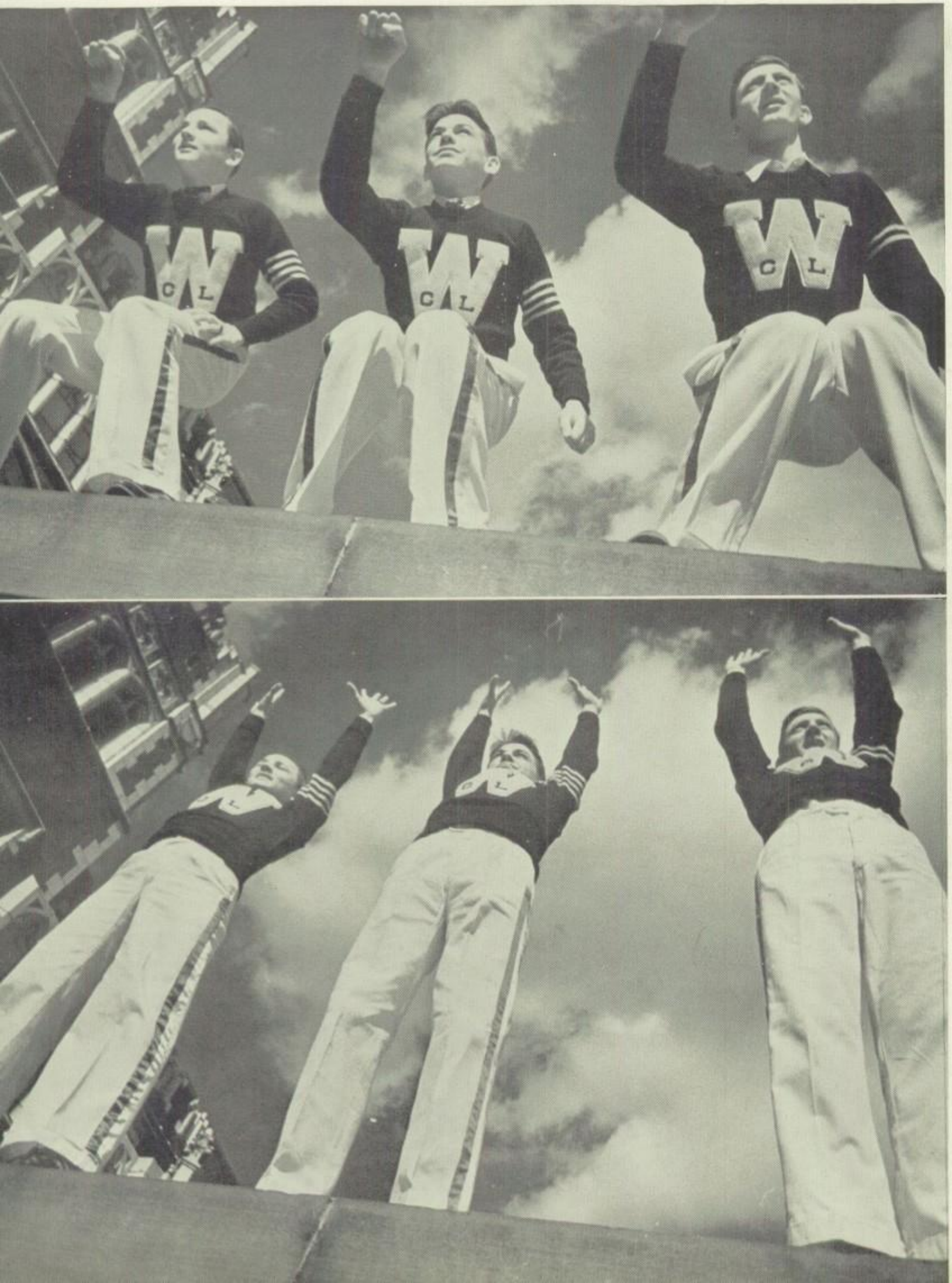
"Hm-m-m-m, not bad," buzzed Ferdie Fly, perched on a rafter above the gym floor with Flossie. "Those girls *have* something, or my left eye is upside down. I wonder if that snapping of their fingers and shuffling of their feet is the Charleston." . . . "No, you foolish fly, don't be so antedeluvian," Flossie spoke up. "That's the shag, or truckin', I don't know which. Anyway, it's a part of the Big Apple. Gosh, Ferdie, I wish you'd learn it. I think it's cute. . . . "Anything your little heart desires. If you really want me to, I'll buzz down and find out," whispered Ferdie fondly. "Of course I do, Ferd, but do be careful and don't let any of those brutes step on you!" . . . As Ferdie flew through the life-giving air of the gym, he thought of all the other gym activities that the girls participated in—soccer, field ball, hockey, volley ball, tumbling, pin ball, soft ball, basket ball and all the individual sports . . . . archery, ping pong, shuffle board, indoor bowling—and decided that the Big Apple was his dish. . . . "Bzzzzz—here I am. Hey, where are you going? Where are they? Well, if they want to run away like that, I'll just flutter around and wait till they get back. I'll show them. B-Z-zzzzzz—ah, here they come again. What's that? that's not a part of the Big Apple. Hey! those are boys, not girls. Say, I wonder if they call that volley ball, kick pin ball or ping pong. It can't be tumbling, boxing, or ring toss. But Flossie says they sometimes play shuffle board and badminton. It must be one of those sports that Flossie was telling me about . . . . "



AND THE CHEERS

O.K., now . . . A big Waite rah, gang! And while we're at it, let's give the cheerleaders a big rah! We are all rightly proud of them, especially Irving Myers and Gregory Szabo, who have been leading us in lusty yells for four long years, and Jerry Brecklin, who has been at it three years. These fellows out on the field with their white slacks and purple and gold jackets and sweaters add color a-plenty to the game.

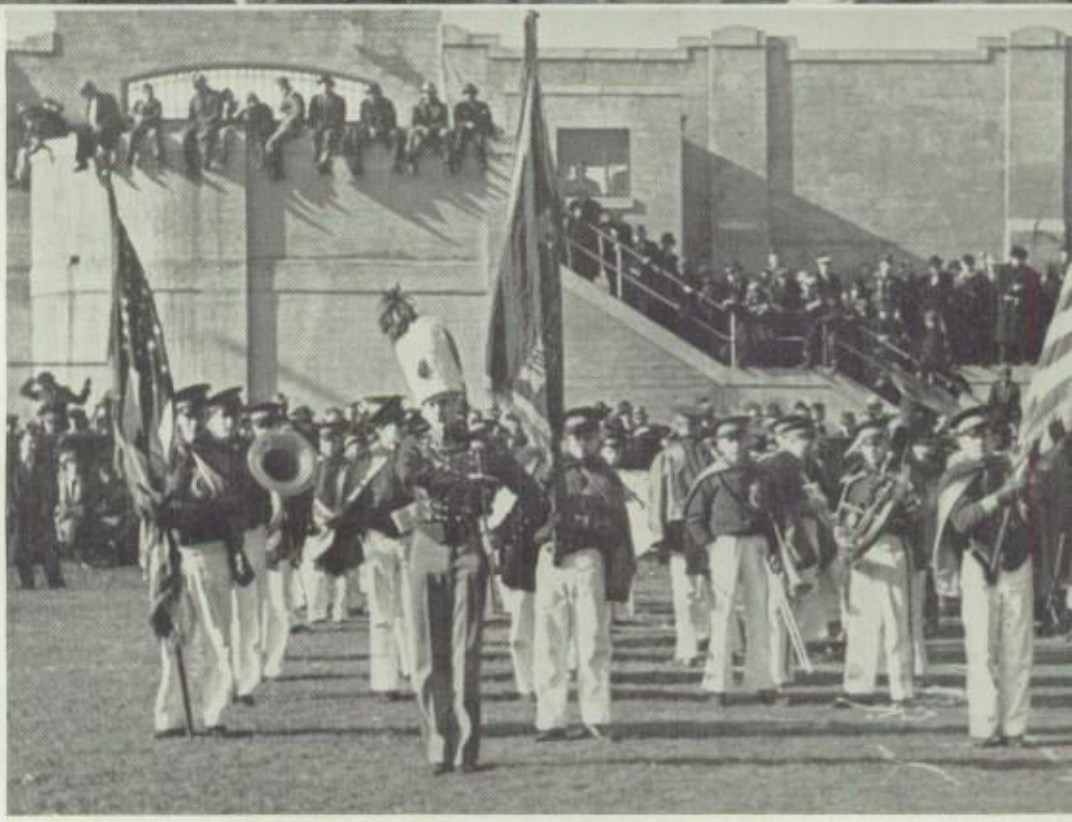
ROSE IN CLOUDS



A new squad of cheerleaders is now developing under the expert coaching of Clarence Webber. These lusty-throated yell-getters are Jack Sanderson, Bill La Fontaine, George Seferian, Billy Dunn, Walter Reeves, and Billy Szalay. Again this year several of the fairer sex have been trying to get a berth on the cheerleading team—Hazel Tassell, Dorothy Johns, Dorothy Beyer, Choyce Hendrix, Ruth Tompkins, and Virginia Dudrick.

COLOR OF THE GAME

A day game at last—and could there be a more perfect afternoon? . . . Brilliant sunlight pouring over the stadium . . . instead of the white flare of flood lights . . . Listen to the crowds . . . those cheers . . . that band . . . What a day . . . We can't lose with this support . . . The whistle blows . . . There they go . . . What a kick off! . . . Sixty minutes of breath-taking excitement . . . Then the gun . . . It's all over . . . We've won . . . Hurrah! . . . Back in school . . . a victory



mass meeting . . . Again those cheers . . . that band . . . What a day! . . . What a game!

Here against the background of the stadium, comes the band, led by Dale Redd, drum major . . . Look at him strut!

A morning session of worship . . . hero-worship . . . in the auditorium.

GARBING

This isn't Hank the Lank. No, it's the dog that led the field judge a merry chase . . . and added excitement to the day.

Sibberson, Martin, Southward, Collins, Mies, and Toth don their suits just before the game.

Some of the subs on the benches seem to be interested in the field judge's predicament.

. . GRABBING . . . GABBING

GARBING . . . Hurry up, boys . . . almost time for the kick-off! Don't forget to get in there and give them all you've got. Don't let the kids in the grandstands down. They're all with you. Hurry up there with those clothes . . . O.K. . . . Get in there, now, and win!

GRABBING . . . Oops—there he goes again! Excitement before the game is provided by this invader. Around and around the field judge goes, and where he stops nobody knows; the dog leads him a merry chase . . . amid the cheers from the stands.

GABBING . . . The attention of the boys on the benches seems to be attracted by the sideline excitement. Here comes the band . . . forming school letters . . . playing the school songs. Just look at that strutter! Now for the warm-up session. The team seems to be in good shape today. Just listen to those cheers! Ah . . . here comes our team now.

All of these sideline highlights add to the color of the game.

F O O T B A L L

The Waite Papooses line up for scrimmage. They hope to step into the heap big Indians' shoes soon. Among them are: L. Ando, L. Rideout, S. Essex, J. Poole, S. Paskan, F. Pluckhorn, M. Welker, E. Drake, C. Dexter, L. Sharcoff, A. Lakatos

Row I—F. Szallosi, D. Ritzenthaler, A. Bistayi, Nissen; Row II—F. Szalay, B. Reiter, M. Scavo, Screptock; Row III—J. Martin, J. Wright, B. Heckli

THE PAPOOSES . . . Mr. Rohlfing turned out another successful Freshmen team, which lost only one game, and that by one point, to Clay High School. The Papooses played all varsity teams. Coach Rohlfing has developed some outstanding material that will find a definite place on the varsity team next year. Two of his outstanding line men that hope to be in the varsity lineup are Lester Rideout and Louis Ando.

THE RESERVES . . . The Reserves missed their chance for the Reserve championship when they lost their last game to the DeVilbiss Reserves. This year's team was tutored by Mr. Konnert, former Point Place grid mentor. In the city league Mr. Konnert's boys won two, lost two, and tied one. Mr. Konnert expects a great season from the freshmen who will make up his Reserve team.

THE VARSITY . . . Our Waite warriors set out on the warpath with every intent of bringing home the scalps of any tribesmen whom they encountered in battle—a noble resolve

F O O T B A L L

Row I—B. Martin, J. Toth, R. Davies, C. Beech, J. Southward; Row II—S. De Falco, J. Bistayi, G. Meis, A. Sibberson, K. Collins; Row III—H. Hecklinger, J. Long

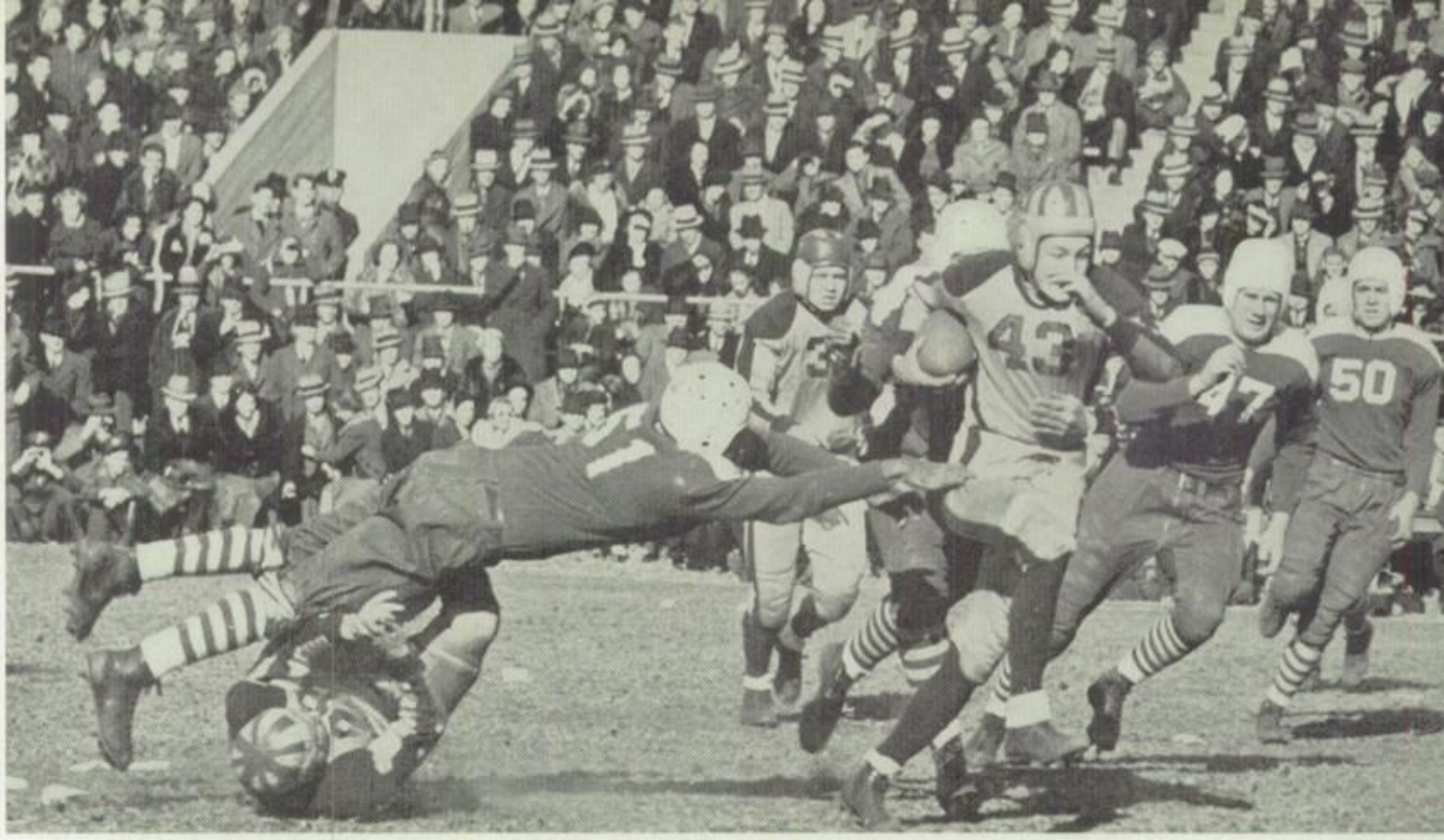
This is a sample of what our embryo football stars go through when Steve Rohlfing takes them out on the field by the gym for a vigorous workout. Anything for dear old Alma Mater!

nobly kept until they met the Knoxville tribe of Tennessee. Our ancient foes, the Scott Bulldogs, handed the braves their second defeat on Thanksgiving Day, as thousands roared in the stands. This, our only defeat by a city team, left the city championship a three-way tie among our warriors, the Scott Bulldogs, and the DeVilbiss Tigers.

FOOTBALL GAMES . . . Rossford (70-0) The Bulldogs were the first to fall under our warriors' cleated feet. Every member of the varsity tribe took part in this skirmish. Mooseheart (31-7) Our hunters returned laden with venison after their encounter with eleven fighting moose. Bud Reiter's playing in this game earned him a varsity berth for the rest of the season.

Sandusky (6-0) Accompanied by their outstanding school band, the Blue Streaks invaded our stadium with high hopes. The ball-carrying of Russ Davies was responsible for the lone touchdown and the defeat of Sandusky.

Woodward (12-0) The Polar Bears proved to be the most stubborn team that the Redskins



Andy Sibberson, Waite back, is attempting to circle Scott's end, but is being pulled down by Ligabel, Scott's 215-pound tackle.

FOOTBALL

had fought so far. The Indians had to battle for every inch of ground they gained. Andy Sibberson was in the midst of the battle throughout the game with his brilliant running and kicking.

Knoxville (7-13) The Trojans' alert defense was the deciding factor in the first defeat that befell our team. The Trojans made good use of a blocked punt and an intercepted pass. Mike Scavo's vicious tackling prompted the opposing linemen to say that he was the best tackle they had ever faced.

Central (13-0) The Fighting Irish lived up to their name as they fought fiercely for four quarters of hard football. Our blocking back, Andy Bistayi, who paved the way for many touchdowns in other games, turned in the best ball-carrying performance of the night.

DeVilbiss (8-7) The scalp-raiser of Toledo's 1938 football season was the game between our Indians and the Tigers of DeVilbiss. Both teams turned in their best brand of football before the largest crowd of the year. Our gold-clad eleven came out on the field in the second half seven points behind the Tigers. The Indians settled down to play some hard football. Finally their chance came. It was the blocking of a punt by John Henry Wright, who recovered the ball after it rolled out. This gave two points for the Waiters to work on. Ritzenthaler scored on the next play when he caught a lateral from Sibberson. Some of Waite's loyal

George Pearsall
Faculty Manager

Jack Mollenkopf
Head Coach

Idus Brown (45) of Scott, about to break thru Waite's left tackle behind interference led by Wilson (54).

F O O T B A L L

fans who have followed the Waite team for years declared that this was the most exciting and closely fought game that they had ever witnessed.

Peabody (0-0) The Indians packed their war paint and tomahawks and left Nov. 3 for Peabody, Massachusetts. The hospitality of Peabody was overwhelming, but the hosts did not prove to be so generous on the gridiron, as they fought the Indians to a tie. The high spot of the game was Andy Sibberson's long punting.

Libbey (13-7) The Cowboys grabbed an early lead when Houston, their speedy halfback, scored. They maintained this lead for the entire first half. It did not take long for our Indians to overtake them in the second half. Harold Hecklinger did some outstanding pass-receiving in this game, while Bud Reiter and Mike Scavo played a fine game on the line.

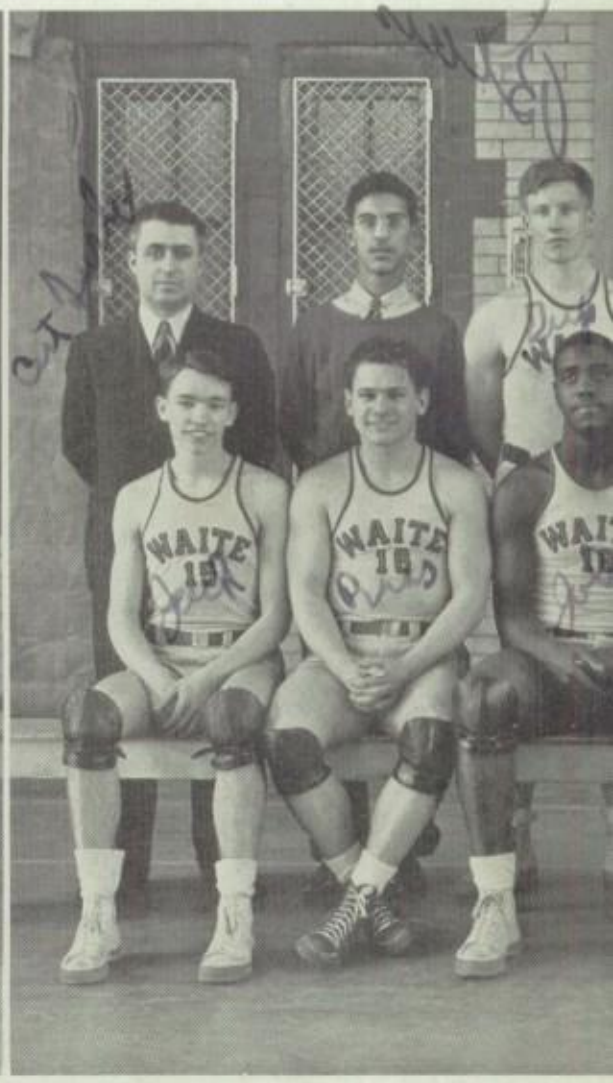
Scott (24-6) California's Chamber of Commerce couldn't have boasted of fairer weather than was Toledo's for the traditional Turkey Day tussle. The Scott Bulldogs, with whom we ended the season, were entirely different from the Rossford Bulldogs, with whom we had started the season. An instant after the echoes of the starting gun had died away the Scotters had scored. The Indians could not penetrate the Bulldog defense, and consequently the Waite fans faced their Thanksgiving turkey with a heavy heart. In this game, as in all the rest, Frankie (Ference) Szalay was in on every defensive play.

George Muellich
Backfield Coach

Roy Wietz,
Line Coach

City

Row I—M. Hrivnyak, mgr., M. Welker, F. Brockmen, L. Ando, H. Justiss, P. Althouse, W. Reeves, P. Guthrie, mgr., Row II—J. Ryerson, N. Zeigler, A. Donson, B. Witherell, E. White, F. Ferguson, E. McDonald, S. Rohlfing, coach



Row I—J. Orebaugh, R. Davies, J. Wrig
Row II—A. Turby, coach; G. Georgeff, mg
G. Meis

FRESHMAN TEAM · VARSIT

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL . . .

Our Papooses found the going rough in the city freshmen league, winning three and losing four games, and landing in the league cellar. Taking the season as a whole, they had a better average, winning eight out of fourteen games.

VARSITY BASKETBALL . . .

With only two braves available from last year's tribe, a new Waite team easily defeated Clay High 44-18, and then avenged last year's loss to Liberty Center by whipping them 32-23. Although Sandusky's players were tall, Waite passed their way to a 39-29 victory. High spirited, after three consecutive wins, the tribe traveled to the cage-crazed state, Indiana. Beaten 30-13 by Elkhart, and 31-28 by Peru, in an overtime period, the squad went on to Bowling Green to win over the Bobcats 30-27. . . . Starting on the trail for the city championship, the Indians beat Scott 42-37 and followed by knocking off Libbey 22-18, and Woodward 34-28. Startled as they were by Vocational's offensive power, the Indians soon recovered their wits and whipped the Craftsmen 45-34. Central, last year's champs, could not keep pace with our quintet, and they were next to succumb to our powerful team, 29-24. Although Liberty Center had improved, they took a second defeat from the hands of the Indians, to the tune of 38-35. With big Jim Kearny leading them, the DeVilbiss

Champs.

Lightweight City Champs

ow I—S. Seferain, H. Hecklinger, B. Col-
ns; Row II—B. Dowler, F. Szalay, G. Meul-
ch, coach

Row I—C. Georgeff, mgr.; H. Kaser, mgr.; D. Sanderson, R. Seferian, D. Schenk, J. Martin, L. Bode, C. Dexter; Row II—G. Muellich, coach; D. Seeley, R. Ruch, J. Long, G. Lang, F. Butler, C. Quay, A. Turby, coach

SQUAD · LIGHTWEIGHTS

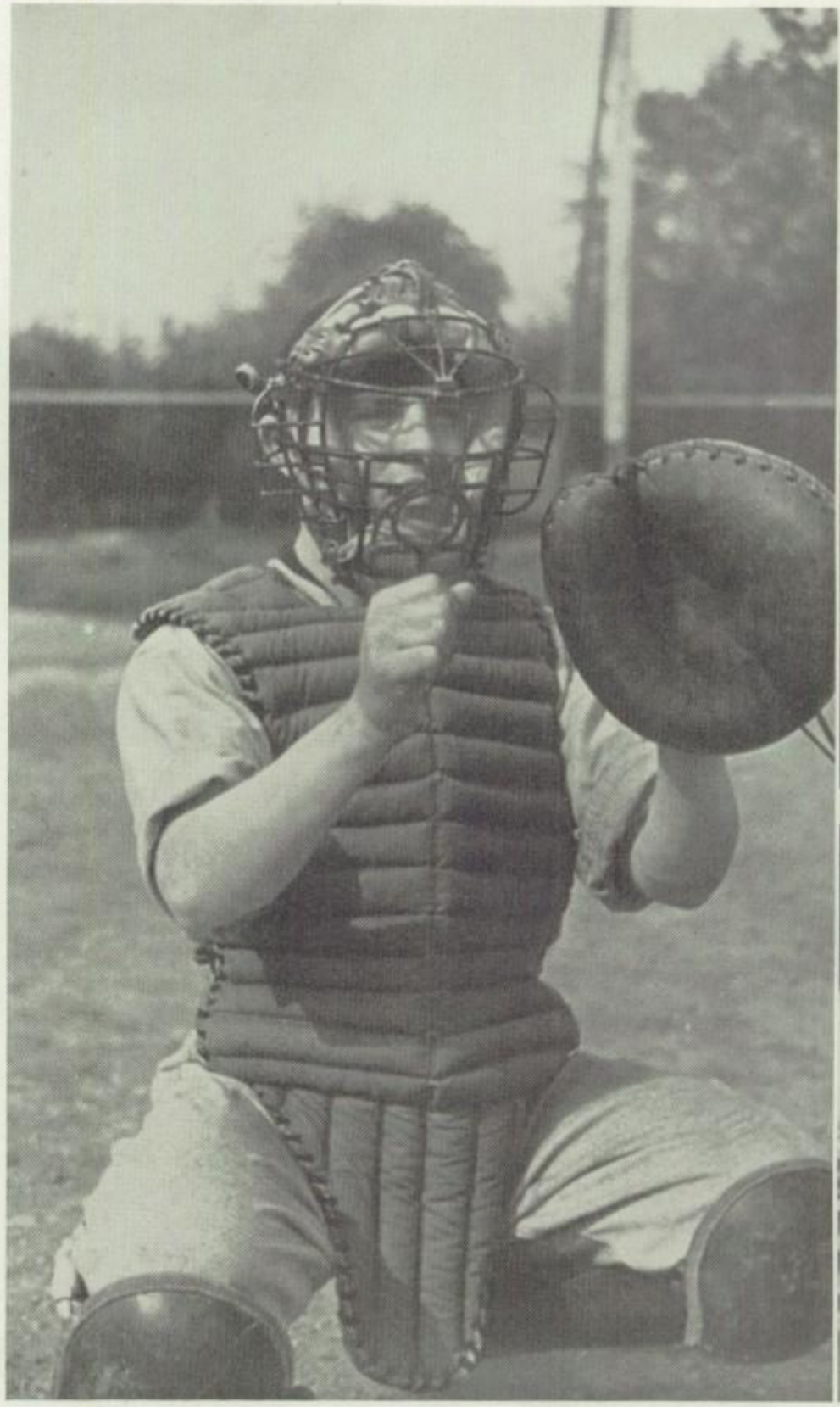
Tigers held the lead for the first three quarters, but Waite's basketeers opened up and won by a 41-31 score. Adding another game to their "win list," the team gave the Libbey Cowboys another lacing with a 25-13 score. With a winning streak of nine straight games, the tribe went over to Woodward, where the Polar Bears gave Waite their first city league defeat by only four points, the score being 25-29. Getting back into their stride, the Indians whipped the Craftsmen 45-30. Coach Muellich gave every man on the squad a chance to display his skill. In a hard, thrill-packed game, the Waite basketeers assured themselves of at least a tie for the championship when they defeated Central 39-32. The team captured the championship in their next game, when they defeated DeVilbiss 29-27 in a close game. Coming into their last game of the year, the Indians rolled up their best score by trimming Scott 48-31. . . . Hank Lepiarz was the high scorer for the tribe, and the team as a whole played excellent basketball.

LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL . . . Under Coach Art Turby's excellent tutelage the Reserves turned in their best season in years by winning the Reserve title of the city with twelve consecutive victories.

MINOR SPORTS

Waite's track team had a fair year in 1937, finishing in third place in the city meet, third in the district meet, and twelfth in the state meet. The track men are: Wheeler, Ruby, Konz, Dotzer, R. Seferian, McDonald, Sanderson, Barger, Lemke, Marazon, Craig, P. Seferian, R. Taylor, Bone, Mag, and Murphy. The first six of these won letters. Wheeler and McDonald finished in the first twenty at the district meet. Don Ritzenthaler, who tied the state record in the 100 yard dash at the state meet, and Jack Orebaugh, Waite's 440 and broadjump man, were stars.

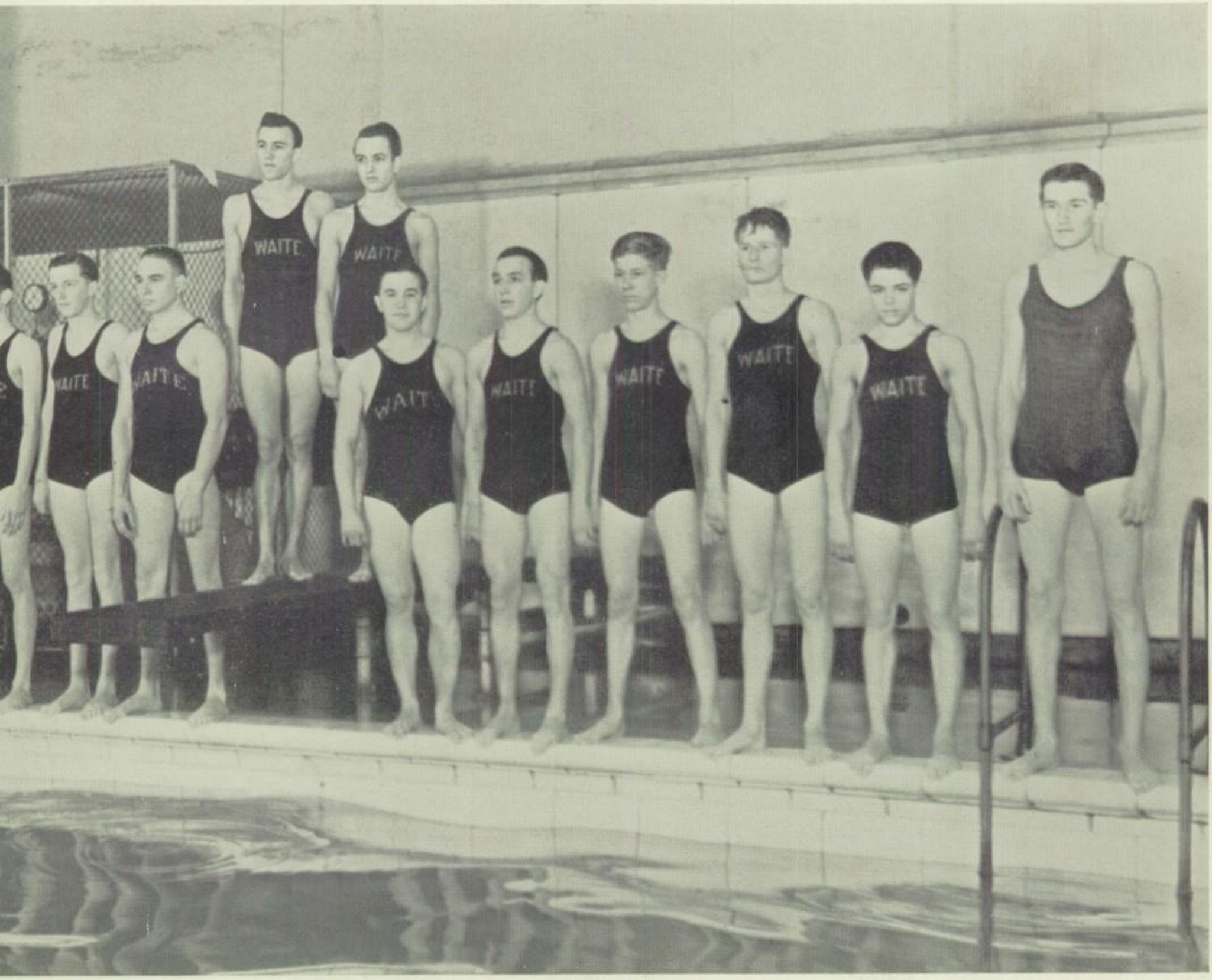
Left—LeFrancois and Geisert; Above—a portion of cross-country team; Lower left—Rippel; Lower right—Bob Knisely.



Toth Subsitutes for Urban Behind the Plate.

BASEBALL Starting the 1937 baseball season with only two men back from the '36 team, Coach Rohlfing built up a team that finished in second place in the city league race and then won the district championship. With only two starting pitchers and one relief pitcher, the team had no easy time. Clarence Cook (who is now in Springfield, Ohio, with the big leagues) and Luther Munch (who was also the center fielder) were the starting pitchers, and Norman Heydinger was a relief pitcher. Big Alex Urban, who is now first string catcher with the South Carolina University, was our catcher. Harold Hecklinger and Paul Dexter, a pinch hitter, played first base, followed by Marvin Gould, second base, Henry Lepiarz, short stop, and Russ Davies, third base. Chasing flies were James Stacy in right field, Luther Munch in center field, and Bob Heineman in left field. Utility players were Howard Cowell and Robert Cook. Art Rounds and Herman Heineman were advisers. . . . As the annual goes to press, Coach Rohlfing is trying to put players in positions for the 1938 team, after picking some twenty out of 106 tryouts. Prospects for the '38 season are good, says Coach Rohlfing.

TENNIS Waite's tennis team finished in a tie with DeVilbiss in the 1937 city league race with the aid of Mr. Moffatt's excellent coaching. Innes, Knisley, Sherry, Sweet, McClain, and Musser won letters, and Hahn and Eaton were singles stars. As the annual goes to press, the 1938 tennis team has lost one match to Sylvania, 4-2, and won one from Scott, 7-1. The 1938 team is identical with that of 1937 except for the loss of Hahn and Eaton, and the addition of Dyer, Madson, Piel, Roeder, Sigg, Taylor, and Nieman.



Left to right: D. Howard, Robert Barger, Ed Wade, Carl Roeder, Harold Konz, Arthur Harder, Robert Whitman, Robert Hudson, William Whitman, Robert Ruby, William Holman, Robert Colgan, Edward Russel

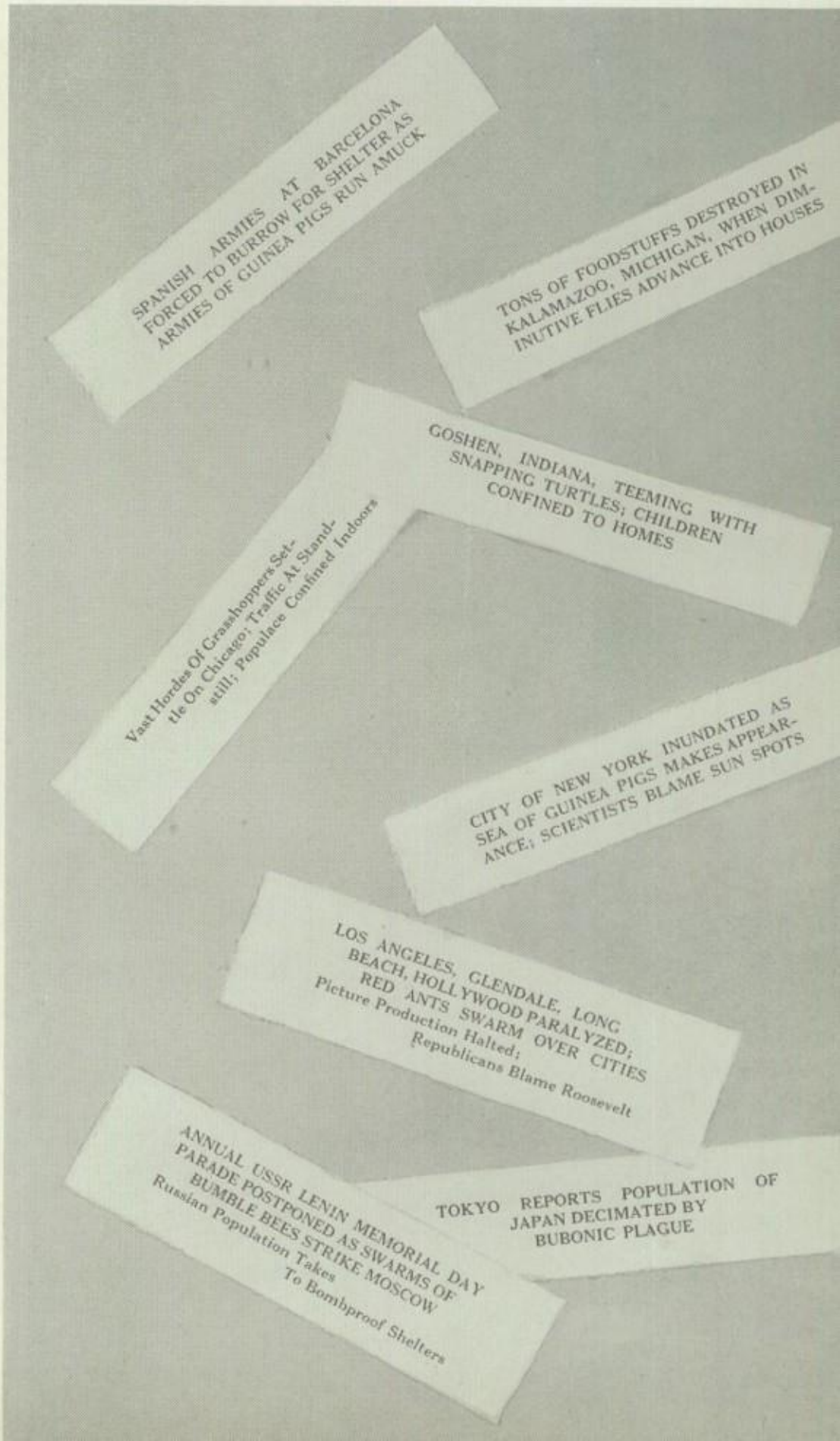
GOLF Mr. Mollenkopf, besides coaching football, also coaches golf. Members of last year's golf team were Mike Horvath, Fred Blanchong, Harry Warnke, Ray Zimmerman, Paul Schmidt, Don McNeely, and Jack Webb. The team lost matches to DeVilbiss, Scott, Libbey, Bowling Green, and Findlay. They won games from Woodward, Bowling Green (a return match), Vocational, and tied with Central.

SWIMMING After losing the first swimming meet of the year to Scott by the score of 48-28, Waite's natators met a powerful group from DeVilbiss and were defeated again; this time the score was 48-29. The team, coached by Walter Minnick, consisted of: Art Harder and Bob Whitman co-captains, Bob Colgan, Bill Whitman, Carol Roeder, Bob Hudson, Ed Wade, Harold Konz, Warner Holman, Ed Russel, John Palka, Bob Barger, Clint Ruby, and Don Howard.

E P I L O G U E

"This indeed is a sorry day at Waite. Not only has Mrs. Helburn, our librarian, lost one of the books from the library, but now you, Mrs. Canfield, come in to report that all the animals in the biology lab are gone," Mrs. Mau said reproachfully. . . . Mrs. Helburn and Mrs. Canfield looked at their accuser with sheepish eyes. . . . "These are the only things Waite has lost since the Scott game. Aren't you two ashamed of yourselves?" asked Mrs. Mau. . . .

"Well, I'm not," replied Mrs. Helburn. "That book on insect and animal destructiveness wasn't any good. And besides, someone must have stolen it, because it couldn't just have walked out." . . . "I'm not to blame either," declared Mrs. Canfield. "Those animals got out of those cages themselves. But isn't that coincidence, that both the missing articles should concern animals?" . . . "I wonder what significance that could have?" pondered Mrs. Helburn. . . . Just then cries of "Wuxtry, Wuxtry!" entered the building. Leaving to purchase a paper, Mrs. Mau was greeted by these headlines:


SPANISH ARMIES AT BARCELONA FORCED TO BURROW FOR SHELTER AS ARMIES OF GUINEA PIGS RUN AMUCK
TONS OF FOODSTUFFS DESTROYED IN KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN, WHEN DIMINUTIVE FLIES ADVANCE INTO HOUSES
GOSHEN, INDIANA, TEEMING WITH SNAPPING TURTLES; CHILDREN CONFINED TO HOMES
Vast Hordes Of Grasshoppers Settle On Chicago; Traffic At Standstill; Populace Confined Indoors
CITY OF NEW YORK INUNDATED AS SEA OF GUINEA PIGS MAKES APPEARANCE; SCIENTISTS BLAME SUN SPOTS
LOS ANGELES, GLENDALE, LONG BEACH, HOLLYWOOD PARALYZED; RED ANTS SWARM OVER CITIES
Picture Production Halted;
Republicans Blame Roosevelt
ANNUAL USSR LENIN MEMORIAL DAY PARADE POSTPONED AS SWARMS OF BUMBLE BEES STRIKE MOSCOW
Russian Population Takes To Bombproof Shelters
TOKYO REPORTS POPULATION OF JAPAN DECIMATED BY BUBONIC PLAGUE

Inhabitants of San Francisco, Oakland Barricade Themselves In Homes As Gigantic Swarms of Guinea Pigs Overrun Streets

BEES FLEE HIVES; CITIZENS OF SHEBOYGAN, WISCONSIN, RUN FOR LIVES

Yellow Fever Raging In Uncontrollable Epidemic In Atlantic, Pacific Port Cities; Panama Canal Closed

Armies Of Caterpillars Eighty Miles Broad, Thirty Miles Long Halt Australian Trains; Wheels Fail To Grip Coated Rails

HUMAN CIVILIZATION DOOMED; SCIENTISTS WORLD OVER CONFER ON CRISIS

ALL AGREE MANKIND CANNOT LAST FORTNIGHT UNLESS IMMEDIATE SOLUTION IS FOUND

Wild Scratching Heralds Arrival of Flocks Of Fleas In Peoria, Illinois; Impounded Dogs Freed To Absorb Newcomers

NEW ORLEANS IDLE AS BOLL WEEVIL DESTROYS COTTON CROP; SHARECROPPERS DESTITUTE

Vladivostok, Russia, Faced With Disaster; Food Shortage Continues As Guinea Pigs Devour Greenstuffs

NAIROBI, SOUTH AFRICA, LIFELESS; MYSTERIOUS DISEASE RESPONSIBLE
Italians Flee Ethiopia As Epidemic Heads North

Twelve Italian Army Planes Crash; Brilliant Lightning Bug Flashes Mistaken For Landing Field Beacons

CHINA'S RICE CROP RUINED BY GRASSHOPPERS

Orlando, Florida, Invaded By Swarms Of Flies Blotting Sun From View; Visitors Return North

HOSTILITIES HALTED AT CHU YING, CHINA, WHILE BOTH ARMIES FIGHT OFF HORDES OF GRASSHOPPERS

200,000 SHEEP DIE AS MYSTERIOUS SHEEP TICK THREATENS TO RUIN AUSTRALIAN SHEEP INDUSTRY

GRASSHOPPERS DEVOURING WHEAT CORN CROPS IN MIDDLE WEST

PERFUME INDUSTRY OF NICE, FRANCE, CRIPPLED; INSECTS LAY WASTE ACRES OF FLOWERS
Milady To Go Au Naturel Next Season

AUTO CRACK-UPS TAKE TOLL OF 137 LIVES OVER WEEK END
Clouds Of May Flies Blind Motorists On Lake Road Near Huron, O.; Form Slippery Road Surface Which Renders Brakes Useless

GEORGE M. PARKS, *President* PARKS D. EMMERT, *Secretary*

PARKS
FUNERAL HOME, Inc.

Invalid Car Service

TOLEDO, OHIO

East Broadway at Greenwood TAylor 0400

SCHAEFER and WAGNER

PRINTERS

519 Main Street TAylor 3618

TAYLOR 3099

Jenne Wren Beauty Shoppe

C. M. CAMPER

823 Starr Avenue Toledo, Ohio

Compliments of

The Maumee Malleable
Castings Co.

SERVICE *and* QUALITY

Woodville and W. & L.E. R.R.

HOUSE, FACTORY, MOTOR WIRING
PARTS AND BELTS *for*
Electric Motors, Washers, Cleaners, Refrigerators with Service

H. LANE ELECTRIC, INC.

418 Main Street TAylor 3737

we train . . . SECRETARIES—ACCOUNTANTS
and assist with employment

Tri State
UNIVERSITY, INC.

Open Year-round . . . Day and Evening

617-619 Adams ADams 8244

STOP AT DON'S FOR OUR 10c

Delicious Whipped Cream Sundaes and Sodas
and
Fresh Home Made Chocolates and Sandwiches

1014 Starr Avenue TAylor 0294

A. N. MATILE

GROCERIES *and* MEATS

We Deliver

868 East Broadway TAylor 1442

BINKLEY MOTOR SALES

AUTOMOBILE BROKERS

High Grade Used Cars and Trucks

An East Sider for 35 Years

WE CARRY YOUR NOTE

615-617 Main TAylor 0282

IN EAST TOLEDO—*For 33 Years It Has Been*—

REDD'S

for FURNITURE

When REDD says "It's Oak," it's Oak

208 MAIN *near* SECOND

Go to—

WIXEY'S for quality baked goods and super Ice Cream

EAST BROADWAY *at* NAVARRE

TAylor 3257

Patronize

Our Advertisers

Make PENNY'S *your headquarters for* ALL *wearing apparel*

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear
Men's Furnishings
Shoes . . . Dry Goods

When you buy it at Penny's
it's RIGHT *in* PRICE, QUALITY, *and* STYLE

J. C. PENNY
COMPANY, *Inc.*

MAIN *at* FIRST STREET

Yard 1—22 Main St.
Yard 2—744 Water St.
Yard 3—Consaul St. & Tol. Term. R. R.
Yard 4—153 So. St. Clair St.
Yard 5—301 Sylvania Avenue
Yard 6—Dorr St. & T. A. & W. Railroad

THE
Kuhlman Builders' Supply
and Brick Company

Phone ADams 4107

TRUX-MIXT Concrete
DUPONT Paints

919 Nicholas Building TOLEDO, OHIO

Congratulations to
Class of 1938

HIRZEL BROS.
GREENHOUSE

East Broadway

THE FRED CHRISTEN
& SONS CO.

Sheet Metal and Roofing Contractors
BUILT-UP ROOFS INSULATION
ASBESTOS AND BRICK SIDING

Roofs That Last a Life-Time

714-16 GEORGE STREET

ADams 4161 PHONES ADams 4162

WHEREVER YOU WISH TO GO - - -
A Trolley or Bus will serve you

The Community Traction
Company

John Wright
For Real Satisfaction

EAT

PAGE'S

ICE CREAM

Dorothy Kroff
Demanded for her quality

WARNER COLLEGE *of*
BEAUTY CULTURE

Ohio's Largest Beauty College
Low Tuition . . . Pay Weekly

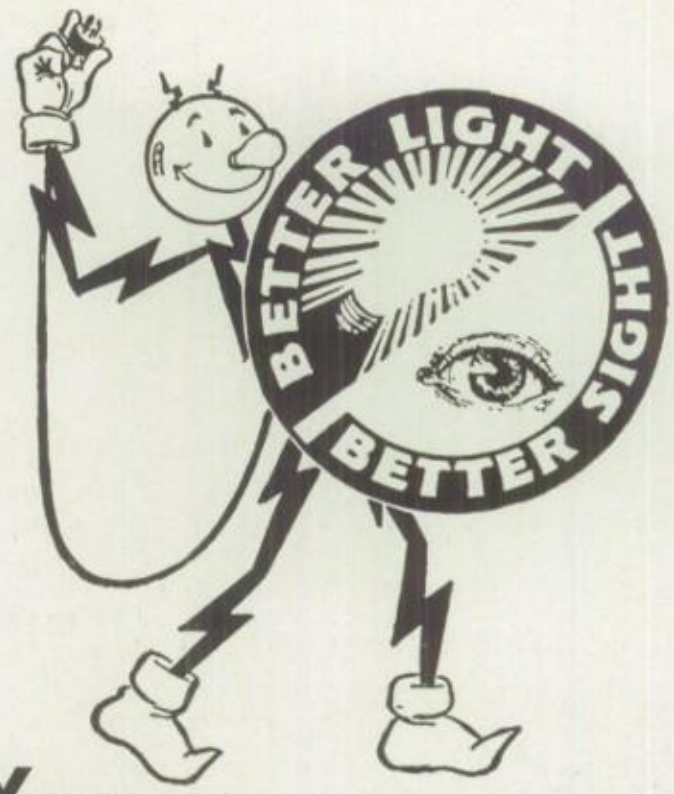
221½ Huron St. Next to Lamson's

Compliments of

The WORTH CLEGG

AMBULANCE SERVICE

TAylor 0300



"YOUR Big Parade is just starting . . . your march through life. And here is a little "tip" worth remembering: the correct light for anything you do will add greatly to your efficiency, your health and your happiness."

REDDY KILOWATT
your Electrical Servant

HERFF-JONES COMPANY

Designers and Manufacturers of

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE JEWELRY, GRADUATION ANNOUNCEMENTS, MEDALS, CUPS AND TROPHIES

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

JEWELERS TO WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

Representative: P. D. COOK, Maumee, Ohio

THRIFT

Individually Owned and Operated

DRUG STORES

DOWNTOWN *and all over* TOLEDO

THERE IS ONE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD!

HOSTESS CAKES

Are Always

— FRESH —

at YOUR GROCERS

ERIKSEN'S Inc.

Headquarters for Portable and Standard Typewriters

All Makes Sold, Rented or Repaired

Complete School Supplies

319-321 Erie Street MAin 3211

THE Wm. H. GARBE HARDWARE CO.

Hardware . . . Paints . . . Lead

Oil and Seed

•

Corner Euclid Ave. at Second St. Phone TAylor 1609

PAUL LE FEVRE DANCE SCHOOLS

FOR ALL AGES

Office 143 Rockingham TOLEDO, OHIO

JEfferson 2044

Blade "Wants" Tell Daily Where, When

Compliments of the

JACOB FOLGER PACKING CO.

500 PHILLIPS AVENUE

PHONE LAWNDALE 2131

GRADUATES! *Have your diplomas framed right*

LOWE BROTHERS HIGH STANDARD PAINTS AND VARNISHES

Sold since 1888

HARPSTER'S

204 Main Street Toledo

Compliments

HOUSE OF MUNCH, Inc.

AL. HOLZSCHEITER INSURANCE REAL ESTATE CO.

139 MAIN ST. TAYLOR 0609

When your car won't start, call TAYLOR 2904

One of our fully equipped service cars will answer your call at once, and give you prompt, efficient service

East Toledo's Most Modernly Equipped and Reasonably Priced Garage

Gross Automotive Service, Inc.

211 Platt Street

HARRY STEBBINS

High Speed Service

CORNER FRONT *and* MORRISON

Road Service, Brake Service, Carburetor and Ignition Service . . . Windshield Wipers

Summer School Opens June 6th and 20th

Fall Term Tuesday, Sept. 6th

New classes will be formed for beginners and for those who have had commercial work in High School

Our new building at Adams and Huron will be ready July 1st

Davis Business College and Private Secretarial School

Send for information

Phone MAin 7274

TAylor 1685
FOrest 6624-M

Residence 413 Spring Grove Avenue
Branch Office 744 Nebraska Avenue

GEO. A PIFER

LICENSED REAL ESTATE BROKER
NOTARY PUBLIC

Sales . Property Management . Rentals
Property Sold . Exchanged
LOANS MADE . . . MORTGAGE INVESTIGATED

We Deal in Farms

Spring Grove at Starr — Toledo, Ohio

Aprons, Coats, Towels, Uniforms

THE PHEASANT MFG. & SUPPLY CO.

LINEN SUPPLY HOUSE

Why Buy—We Supply

1145-47 MIAMI STREET

TAylor 1329

Buy with Confidence

Velvet Brand ICE CREAM

Produced under "The *Sealtest* System of Laboratory Protection"

SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY EQUIPMENT

For

SCHOOLS, COLLEGES AND INDUSTRIES

THE RUPP & BOWMAN COMPANY

Scientific Department

315-319 Superior St. — 2nd Floor — Toledo, Ohio

DICKINSON SECRETARIAL SCHOOL

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION . . ALL BUSINESS SUBJECTS

Day School for Young Women,
while we gladly welcome Young Men to our
Evening School

313 Ohio Building — ADams 7310

Compliments of

HOWARD A. EGGLESTON
and
KERMIT MEINERT

Compliments

of the

WACHTER SHOE CO.

The Family Shoe Store

•

105 MAIN STREET

Compliments of

Dayne Brattain

Waite High Council

Parent Teacher's

Association

Compliments

John Wald

KEWPEE HOTEL

Specializing

KEWPEE HAMBURG

FROSTED MALTEDS

TWO CONVENIENT LOCATIONS

Monroe at 23rd and Collingwood

314 North Erie Street

Never Closed

Drink

More

Fresh

Milk

TOLEDO MILK DISTRIBUTOR'S ASSOCIATION

DUFFY'S GULF STATION

Gas . Oil . Grease . Battery Service

•

Oak and Third

TAylor 2626

CORNS INSURANCE AGENCY
FIRE—DWELLING, HOUSEHOLD GOODS
AUTOMOBILE, LIABILITY & PROPERTY DAMAGE
Old Line Stock Companies Only
819 Starr Avenue TAylor 3075

H. F. MacDonald Realty Co. TAylor 1192
REALTOR - - INSURANCE
Licensed Real Estate Broker
Notary Public
811 Starr Avenue Toledo, Ohio

AUTOGRAPHS

GOOD *Fences* FOR EVERY NEED
MARLEAU-HERCULES FENCE CO.
Manufacturers and Erectors
JEfferson 1641
3516 Detroit Ave.

STAUTZENBERGER'S
PRIVATE SECRETARIAL SCHOOL, INC.
Our Secretarial Course is a Winner
317 Huron Street MAin 3656

Doris Huffman

Blaine Phillips Dowler

Dick Hemingshaw

Carolyn Shue

George Mies

Jerome Turner "40"

Loretta Graff "39"

Walter Hale

Roy Joseph "39"

John Pälka

Eugene R. Uhrman "38"

Virginia Antoine

Dear Lady Beatrice Schroeder

Robert Mussey

Betty Biddle

Jon Paul W. "40" Joyce

Emily Frazier

Frances Knight

Bill Romp

Adelaide Clemens

Betty Mathias "41"

Bonnie Dean Hatch "37"

Steve "Duke" Radcroff

Norma Larsen

Larry Lessary

Joe